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Poetry.

For the Blade.

IN OTHER YEARS.

JAS. J. FRENCH.

It seems to me, in olden times,
In other years, so far away,
I used to write and sing my rhymes,
Sweet to us then as Christmas chimes,
For life was then a holiday.

When May and I would stroll away,
Along the beach and down the bay,
Barefooted as we went our way,
And some low words to her I'd say;
'Twas summer, and the close of day,
And she waiked closely at my side,
In the still hour of eventide.

So we together strolled away,
Along the beach and down the bay.
I was but sixteen, she but ten;
No matter what our years were then,
Bare-footed wandering down the bay,
For life was then a holiday.

Bare-footed, wandering on the shore,
To hear the dark blue ocean's roar,
And careless, walk along the sands,
And childlike hold each other's hands.
The sunset shone o'er her and me,
And flew the white gulls o'er the sea.

And so we strayed along that shore,
The deep sea murmuring evermore.
"I was long ago—and now it seems
To me so beautiful—those dreams.
Bare-footed on the yellow sands,
And childlike, as we held our hands,
In other years, so far away!

And here I'm sitting, old and gray;
But she was never old and gray;
She, like a young bird, flew away,
Away, immortal, to the lands
Where rivers flow o'er golden sands,
Sapphires and pearls, and many a gem
That decks thy shores, Jerusalem!

THE LITTLE KERCHIEF.

F. E. WEATHERLY.

It was only a wee worn kerchief that lay in my trembling hands
As I sat by the window dreaming and looked on the moonlight lands;
It was only a wee worn kerchief, but it filled my heart with tears,
For it spoke of my beloved and the unforgotten years.

I thought of the old, old garden, where many a happy night
She stood in the summer moonlight and waved that kerchief white;
As she watched in fond confiding, for she knew that it would be
A beacon light to guide me, a signal of love to me.

But the moon rushed over the meadows, the night grew hushed and still,
And methought that my beloved came down from the old sweet hill;
Once more her hand was waving, once more that kerchief white
Flashed like a wing of an angel out of the silent night.

So I keep the little kerchief, with a trust that that can ne'er grow cold.
For I know that my love is waiting as once in the days of old;
And out of the bright, blue heaven there will come in the years to be
Her message of old to call me, her signal of love to me!

THE LAST KISS.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

I put by the half-written poem,
While the pen, idly trailed in my hand,
Writes on, "Had I words to complete it.
Who'd read it, or who'd understand?"
But the little bare feet on the stairway,
And the faint, smothered laugh in the hall,
And the eerie-low lisp on the silence,
Cry up to me over it all.

So I gather it up—where was broken
The tear-faded thread of my theme,
Telling how, as one night I sat writing,
A fairy broke in on my dream:—
A little inquisitive creature,
My own little girl, with the gold
Of the sun in her hair, and the dewy
Blue eyes of the fairies of old.

'Twas the dear little girl that I scolded—
"For was it a moment like this,"
I said, "when she knew I was busy,
To come romping in for a kiss?
Come rowdying up from her mother
And clamoring there at my knee
For 'One 'ittle kiss, my dolly'
And one 'ittle uzzer for me?"

God pity the heart that repelled her
And the cold hand that turned her away!
And take from the lips that denied her
This answerless prayer o' to-day!
Take, Lord, from my memory forever
That pitiful sob of despair,
And the patter and trip of the little bare feet
And the one piercing cry on the stair!

I put by the half-written poem,
While the pen, idly trailed in my hand,
Writes on, "Had I words to complete it,
Who'd read it, or who'd understand?"
But the little bare feet on the stairway,
And the faint smothered laugh in the hall,
And the eerie-low lisp on the silence,
Cry up to me over it all.

Our Story Teller.

ALTAR TO GRAVE.

"What! In liquor on his wedding day!"
"So I found him, and quite stupid, too."
"Is it possible? Where has he been to get it?"
"Not out of this room, I believe. He must have brought it there."
"Zounds! How unfortunate! Has the fellow lost his reason?"
"No precoverably, I hope; but, seriously, now, what is to be done? Already it is past noon. The ceremony takes place at 3."
"Done? Why, we must go over there at once and endeavor to arouse him. A knowledge of this would nearly kill Helene, I fear. She fairly worships Royal. But say, you'll go with me, Charley?"
"Certainly, Ned; I intended to return."
We walked rapidly, and in ten minutes reached the young man's lodgings.
Alas! it was even worse than I had supposed. We had entered the room without the formality of knocking, as privileged guests. There all was disorder. Some of the chairs were overturned, a few of the mantel ornaments were broken, and the furniture was in confusion generally. A strong odor of liquor filled the apartment. On the bed, his clothing soiled and disheveled, Royal Benson lay, breathing heavily. On the floor stood a black bottle, half emptied of its contents.
The spectacle was saddening.
What a condition for a bridegroom to be in two short hours before the solemn nuptials! What a revelation for the trusting bride, if it became known to her! And how was she to be kept in ignorance of the dreadful facts?
These thoughts passed swiftly through my mind in the half minute that I took to survey the scene. Then I proceeded to action, pausing not to understand the cause. I approached the bed and bent over the prostrate figure.
"Royal! Royal Benson!" I shouted. Rouse up! Remember your marriage at 3 o'clock! You haven't an instant of time to lose!"
No answer came from the husky lips, only a maudlin groan.
I caught him by the shoulders and partly raised him from the bed, shaking him violently.
"Royal! Royal!" we both chorused, in a loud tone. "Get up and prepare yourself for the great event of your life. Do not delay. Every moment is precious."
Still no answer.
"It is a drunken sleep; a senseless stupor! What in the world shall we do?" I said anxiously.
"I'll tell you!" Charley replied. "We must send for a doctor."
"No, no!" I exclaimed quickly. "Would you publicly proclaim his disgrace? That will never do!"
"Why not? Thing of the wretchedness of Helene's lot if this continued!"
"I do! I think of all that! But, notwithstanding, this affair must remain a secret between ourselves. We will have to revive him. Helene, poor innocent Helene, must not be disappointed on her wedding day."
I took out my watch and glanced at the time. Heavens! It was a quarter to 2. In an hour the church would be filled with the friends of both. Something must be done, and that immediately.
With the perspiration rolling down my face—for I was suffering great mental distress—I lifted Royal off the bed, and, with Charley's assistance, walked him up and down the room. We made him use his limbs as much as possible, and had the satisfaction of seeing him restored to partial consciousness under the exercise.
In a little while he opened his eyes, and how terribly bleared they were. What a shocking sight he would present.
We continued the treatment till entire sensibility returned and then placed him in a chair. As if to conceal the shame and mortification he must have felt, he instantly bowed his head and covered his face with his hands.
"Royal Benson," said I, in a hard, solemn tone, fixing my gaze straight upon him, "what means this conduct? Had you forgotten Helene, your lovely bride, when you robbed yourself of the of sense, or did you wish to put off the marriage by acting the brute? Explain, if you can."
With a show of emotion that surprised me, he threw back his head and returned the look I gave him. The glance was pitiable, so full of distress, so very sorrowful! I could not refrain a feeling of sympathy at that moment.
"Friends," he commenced, speaking with considerable hesitation, "all this must appear very strange to you—doubtless it does; but, as God is my judge, I had no intention of disappointing my betrothed! My love for her is just as fervent and true as it was in that blessed hour when she promised to be mine. But something there is—I cannot tell! Oh, how can I go to the altar with——"
Here Royal broke down and wept convulsively.
"What is it?" I said gently. "Tell me your trouble in strict confidence."
"No! not to a living soul will I breathe it!" he replied, recovering himself a little. "Royal," I continued, trying to change the current of his thoughts, "do you know the lateness of the hour? Remember that Helene expects you, and if you do not want to disappoint her, be prompt. This affair need never be known——"
"Yes, I'll be prompt—prompt in going to my sacrifice!" he exclaimed, excitedly, and, rising up, began to dress.
It is now within a few minutes of 3, and the coach was at the door in waiting. But we rendered all possible assistance, and soon Royal was quite ready.
When we had taken our seats in the carriage, for both of us were resolved to accompany him, Royal took my hand. His was cold and moist, and shook perceptibly in the clasp. He looked into my face and I observed the extreme pallor of his own. I also noticed the wild glance that darted from his eyes and their preternatural brilliancy.
"What can it mean?" I said, mentally, "is Helene's betrothed on the verge of insanity?"
The thought alarmed me. I began to wonder if his strange manner might be considered as an insipient phase of that malady, when Royal spoke.
The voice was low, hollow, sepulchral and sent a chill to shivering.
"Ned," said he, "I could—I do wish I had passed away peacefully weeks ago—sweetly, as they die who are filled with the joys of perfect peace? Kindly hands might then strew fragrant flowers over my bier, and loving hearts be not dismayed! But now, what?—oh! that I had never lived to see this hour! A great calamity, the magnitude of which surpasses even my comprehension, has set its seal upon me! My doom is fixed! I cannot escape it—no, there is no possible way——" and here the poor man bowed his head in reflection, but only for an instant, when he again raised his luminous eyes, and continued:
"Promise to stand between me and a defamatory world! If I am censured, and I must surely be, tell them I was not so cowardly as they thought. Tell them there is no reproof in the grave—to remember that. And Helene, my angel, sweet angel, plead for her for my sake—will you—promise?"
Already the carriage had drawn up at the church, leaving me no opportunity to ask a single question, demand an explanation, or find out what was meant by the language I had heard. I could only bow my head in token of compliance, when the driver, who had dismounted from the box, opened the door, and we were greeted by the bridal party in the vestibule of the sacred edifice.
Helene, in her snowy robes, with a wreath of orange blossoms in her thick tresses of hair, formed the center of the group, a picture of ethereal loveliness.
In a maze of doubt and agony, and nearly speechless with horror, I took my appointed place in the procession up the main aisle.
The organ was pealing forth the sweet, entrancing strains of a wedding march, but I scarcely heard it, I was so tortured with the fear of I knew not what. The vision of Helene flashed up in my eyes, and seemed to lead the way up to the very altar. I wondered if Helene felt the weight of gloom that pressed upon my heart. I wondered if she was happy in that supreme moment of her life.
The ceremony was short, but impressively solemn.
When it was over I looked at the newly-made wife.
She was watching Royal intently, and her face wore a strange expression in which alarm seemed to mingle. Had she, too, discovered something wrong? It must be so, I thought.
In half an hour the wedded pair were holding a reception in Helene's father's house. I made one of the company, for I was determined to keep an eye on the bridegroom. A sense of duty impelled me to observe his every movement.
While receiving the congratulations of his numerous friends Royal never once smiled. His countenance was grave even to sadness, and he seemed unconsciously absent-minded, as if his thoughts were far away. Yet he bore the ordeal better than I expected he would, and as I looked upon the handsome couple who destinies were united for good or for evil, I pictured to myself the brightness of the future that awaited them.
I might well have pictured a different scene, in which a grim and ghastly object was blended.
With the intention of requesting a private interview I walked down the long room to where the couple had stood beneath the canopy of leaves and flowers. Helene was there, conversing in the same incoherent, but Royal was absent from his place.
"Where is he?" I inquired excitedly.
Helene glanced toward the nearest door silently intimating that he had left the parlor.
I was all anxiety then. I rushed out into the hall wildly, feeling a strange dread of impending evil. All at once a sensation of giddiness came over me and I thought I must swoon. I caught hold of the balustrer-rail to assist me in ascending the stairs. I meant to search through the upper rooms. I had not left three steps behind me when the muffled report of a pistol fell upon my ear.
I was not the only one who heard that dull sound. It seemed to reach the ears of all the inmates, for they speedily rushed up the broad flight with me to learn the cause—all except Helene, who stood pale and motionless in the parlor.
We looked in all the rooms on the second floor; the victim was not there. Then, up the last flight, we hastened to the attic. The sight that met our gaze was overpowering. Royal Benson's vague hints were carried into effect. In one of the bedrooms he lay on the floor a corpse, and near him a little pistol—almost a toy—that had done the deadly work. The blood was flowing freely from the gaping wounds his own hand had made, and the soul of the suicide had fled to its Maker.
A physician was duly summoned, but of course his services were of no avail. The lifeless form we raised tenderly and placed it on the bed, carefully washing the blood stains from the face. Then while at present wondered what had prompted the awful deed, we began to think of the unhappy bride. In our horror and solicitude for the dead we had almost forgotten the living. So, leaving the darkened chamber and its ghastly occupant, we returned to the parlor.
But the sad tidings had preceded us. Helene had been hastily informed of the tragedy—too hastily, I feared, for she resembled a statue of stone more than a being of flesh. All that long night she raved wildly, and her tears and groans were heartrending. It seemed as if she must lose her reason. Finally, at daydawn, she grew calm. Exhaustion had lulled her to repose. Then I quietly left the dwelling, in hope of obtaining a little rest myself.
The saddest of it all was the funeral. I thought it would kill Helene. A large concourse of mourners filled the house, for these two had many friends. And the most terrible grief I ever witnessed was when the face of him whom she had loved better than life was hidden forever from her sight.
When it was over I endeavored to keep my promise. I tried to save his memory from obloquy and shame, and among those who knew him best I have succeeded. The mystery may never be revealed in this world; but I have faith to believe that in the light of the resurrection morn it will appear less a crime of the reason than an act impelled by the throes of insanity.
Helene, in the somber garb of widowhood, has often told me that she only waits a release from the bondage of the flesh, for happy she can never be again, and reluctantly to credit the true meaning of her words.
For the sake of the sweet girl who loves so devotedly, I wish it might be otherwise.

WET AND DRY VOTES.

Statistics Showing the Strength of Local Option in Missouri.

Since the Wood local option law took effect in this state last June, seventy-eight elections have been held under its provisions, sixty-two counties and sixteen cities of 2500 inhabitants and more having voted. At these elections, 153,180 votes have been polled at voting places where in 1886, 207,357 votes were polled at the general election, so that 54,177 voters have failed to express themselves by ballot on the sale of liquor in these counties and cities. Of the 153,180 votes cast, 72,807 were "for the sale," and 78,317 were "against the sale," showing a majority of 5,510 "dry" votes in 62 counties and 16 cities. Of these counties 22 have returned a "wet" majority and 39 have "gone dry." Of the towns five have rejected the "dry" proposition and eleven accepted it, among the latter Springfield and Carthage, both large and growing towns. Of the total vote polled, the cities cast 13,384—wet, 6,459; dry, 6,936. The elections were quite close in each of the towns.
In the counties which have voted "dry" the law will close 155 saloons, and in the "dry" towns 66 dram-shops will have to quit business. These saloons have been paying to the cities, counties and state an aggregate of $320,000 annually for license, all of which will now be stopped for four years at least. As the law does not refer to breweries and distilleries, of course none are affected by it in the "dry" counties, except in their local trade.
Fifteen of the 62 counties which have voted had no saloons before the vote was taken, having abolished them under the provisions of the Downing law. Five of these fifteen counties were carried by the "wets," but the saloonists must yet obtain petitions under the Downing law before they can open dram-shops.
Of the counties that refused to vote local option, eight are politically Republican and fourteen Democratic. Nine counties that voted for local option belong in the Republican column and thirty-one are claimed by the Democrats. Two Republican and three Democratic towns went "wet," and seven Republican towns went "dry," while four Democratic towns went the same way.
The figures quoted are from official reports sent in by the county and city clerks. The statements are, therefore, reliable, and exhibit clearly the result of the local option movement in the state up to the close of the year.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

DREADFUL'S NEW YEAR'S.

How a Tysical Bad Boy's Good Resolves Were Blasted.

Say'n if a feller's gone an' had the mumps a Christmas an' couldn't chew taffy, hadn't he oughter have a fine shandy New Year's? Course he had. I'm shandy now. I'm a-spending deliy, "Frigga," "Frige-daeg," so also of the other days, from deities who approached each other in character.

THE TIME WHEN THE YEAR BEGINS WITH VARIOUS NATIONS.

The ancient Chinese reckoned the year from the new moon nearest the middle of the sign of the zodiac, Aquarius. The Chaldean and Egyptian year dated from the autumnal equinox. The ecclesiastical year of the Jews began in the spring, but the civil year began at the same time as the Egyptian year. The year of Romulus began in March and that of Numa in January. The ancient clergy reckoned from the 25th of March, and so continued until the new style, A. D. 1752, after which the year commenced on the 1st day of January.
During the reign of the "Merovingian" race in France the year began on the day on which all the troops were reviewed, which was on the 1st of March. Under the "Carlovingians" it began on Christmas day, and under the "Capetians" on Easter day. The ecclesiastical year in France still begins on the first Sunday in Advent, but the Civil year has, since the order of Charles IX. in 1564, commenced on January 1. The Venetians, Florentines and the Pisans in Italy begin the year at the vernal equinox. The American Indians reckon from the first appearance of the new moon at the vernal equinox. The Mahometans begin their year the minute the sun enters the zodiacal sign, Aries. The Turks and Arabs date their year from July 16. The Mexicans begin it in February when the leaves begin to grow green. Their year has eighteen months of twenty days each; the remaining five days are spent in sport and mirth, and no business is done, nor is there any service in their temple. The Persians now begin their year with the vernal equinox; it formerly began with the autumnal equinox.

The Temperance Movement in France.

The French government and scientific bodies are bestirring themselves to check the alarming ravages of alcoholism. A French physiologist, quoted in the Paris correspondence of the *Medical Record*, reports that "Alcohol, greedy for oxygen, it draws to the latter from the blood globules, and thus slackens combustion, instead of promoting it as is generally believed. Alcohol, even that which is the most inoffensive, penetrates into the organs, which it alters, producing fatty degeneration. The kidneys, the liver, the stomach, the muscles, the nervous system, nothing escapes its work of disaggregation. It engenders pneumonia, tremulousness of the limbs, weakness or perversion of the power of sensation, hallucinations of the sight and of the hearing, paroxysms of hypernatic insanity or monomania, delirium tremens, which is an acute stage of chronic alcoholism, to end in general paralysis and death. It is in the Scandinavian provinces, where a great quantity of brandy distilled from potatoes is consumed, that alcoholism attains its maximum. In France, crimes have augmented in proportion to the use of industrial alcohols. Alcohol produces the effects of anticipated old age, and scarcely lasts beyond ten years. The offspring of persons addicted to drink are subject to hysteria, epilepsy, tubercular meningitis, phthisis, without taking into account that they inherit from their ascendants an irresistible propensity for strong liquors."

The Purpose of Pain.

It is not conceivably possible—we offer it as a suggestion to be considered, and not as a theory to be accepted—that the object with which pain is sent into the world is not the development of man's moral nature so much as the development of his energy. Man does one thing when God, from his very perfectness, cannot do, and that is, make an effort; and whatever the grand concealed purpose, a part of it must be that man should strive. We may not see what he can do by striving, or how he can add by striving to the store of force in the universe; but if he were not intended to strive, to develope will, and display energy, and make exertions, the world would surely have been made a very different one from what it is. It is always whipping him up, him and the animals, too.
There are only two forms of pain which are absolutely universal among sentient creatures which men feel as strongly as women, and animals more keenly than both, and which human beings, whether refined or degraded, absolutely refuse to endure; and those two are hunger and thirst, the two grand impelling forces of the world. Without those two pains there would be no world, such as we know it. The wild animals would saunter away life much as men do, the useful beast, released alike from hunger and the whip, would be worthless to man; and man himself, though he might reflect as well as saunter, would scarcely be brought to work.—*The Spectator.*

The Motive Power of the World.

Four-fifths of the engines now working in the world have been constructed during the last twenty-five years. France owns 49,590 stationary or locomotive boilers, 7,000 locomotives, and 1,850 boats' boilers; Germany has 59,000 boilers, 10,000 locomotives, and 1,700 ships' boilers; Austria, 12,000 boilers and 2,800 locomotives. The force equivalent, to the working steam engines represents—in the United States, 7,500,000 horse power, in England 7,000,000 horse power, in Germany 4,500,000 in France 3,000,000, and in Austria 1,500,000. In these figures the motive power of the locomotives is not included, whose number in all the world amounts to 105,000, representing a total of 3,000,000 horse power. Adding this amount to the other powers, we obtain a total of 46,000,000 horse power.
A steam horse power is equal to three actual horses' power, and a living horse is equal to seven men. The steam engines of the world represent, therefore, approximately the work of 1,000,000,000 men, or more than double the working population of the earth, whose total population amounts to 1,455,923,000 inhabitants. Steam has accordingly trebled man's working power, enabling him to monopolise his physical strength while attending to his intellectual developments.—*London Times.*

MARRIAGE AS A PARTNERSHIP.

How People Are Drawn Into This Relation From Different Selfish Motives.

Marriage is still too often a bargain, but at least it is no longer an entirely one-sided bargain. It is tending toward the only true idea lifelong companionship—a partnership on equal terms, with even give and take on both sides. Women no longer feel bound to render that implicit obedience which was considered *de rigueur* in our great grandmothers' days, and men no longer universally demand it. Husbands, moreover, are beginning to learn that their prime duty is not to look after their wives. The very sentence is indicative of the inner shame and disillusion of the whole ideal of matrimony. The general feeling of society condemns a man who lives to rule his wife on the same principles as a pasha rules his harem. And, indeed, the whole scheme of modern life makes it practically impossible for him to do so. A married woman enjoys, as a rule, couple liberty during the day-time, and even at night it is frequently impossible for a busy man to escort his wife. Thus everything turns on the relations between the married couple.
If a girl is really in love with the man she marries, she may be trusted with any amount of subsequent devotion. Love is love, and therefore we say that the injudicious and worldly parents are responsible for the great majority of ill-sorted unions are also responsible for the many evil results which are to be seen in society at this day. For it is a fact that lots of English girls are as much forced into marriage as the French girl, whose husband is selected while she is yet in her convent. Not by main force, no—but by the whole tone of her education, by the exaggerated fear of being an old maid, by the obvious necessity of making way for a younger sister, by the persistent scheming of her parents, and by her own longing for emancipation. For marriage, undoubtedly, does mean emancipation to most women; and it is precisely those who look forward to it most who are likely to make the worst of it.

Robbing a Man With His Eyes Open.

A jolly party was sitting around a table in a restaurant at Frankfort-on-the-Main, in Germany, talking about the numerous thefts of fall overcoats which had lately been reported from every part of the city. They all agreed that such a thing could not possibly happen to any one of them, as they had their eyes wide open. "Nevertheless," interposed a gentleman sitting at the next table, "I would, if need be, undertake to prove that any one of your coats could be easily abstracted from under your very noses." They were astonished, but he explained that it was only necessary to engage a man in an interesting conversation, and while he continued under the influence to arise, take his overcoat, put it on, light a cigar, and leave the room with a gracious bow. The entire company kept up a continuous roar of laughter at the amusing tale and the still more entertaining practical illustration with which the relator accompanied his words and walked out of the door. He did not come back, neither did the overcoat, with a pocket-book with $100 in it.—*Chicago Herald.*

A Wonderfully Knowing Cat.

Said Mr. Bowditch, the well known druggist, with a merry twinkle of his eye, "I've got some knowing cats. A fellow was giving me some pretty stiff talk about a trained dog of his, so I told him I had a cat that could tell the different denominations of money. As he didn't believe it, so I took a dollar bill and a five dollar bill and unbeknown to him scented the five with catnip. I then laid them on the floor and said to the cat, now Tom take your choice, but you are a fool if you don't take the five. The cat jumped down and smelled the bills, and finally with his paw pushed out to one side the one with catnip on it. Well, sir, that fellow hasn't recovered yet from the surprise that cat's sagacity gave him."—*Kenedee Journal.*

THE MONTH OF JANUARY.

How It Was Named After the Double-faced God, Janus—The Change in Its Place in the Calendar Recent.

January is the first month of the year in the Gregorian calendaa. According to Roman tradition it was first added to the calendar by Numa, along with February to the previous ten months of that year. It was named January by the Romans, from the double-faced deity, "Janus," to whom its first day, which looks back upon the year past and forward upon the year to come, was sacred. The Romans considered it the first month of the civil year as early as 251 B. C., yet it was not uniformly fixed as the beginning of the year among Latin Christian nations till the eighteenth century. In England, January was made the first month of the year by act of Parliament in 1751. It had originally 29 days, to which two more were added by Julius Cæsar when he reformed the computation of time. It corresponded in the Greek calendar to the latter half of "Posideon" and the first half of "Gamelion." It was known to the Scandinavians as the month of "Thor," and in the French Revolutionary calendar it formed parts of "Nivose" and "Pluviose." Prior to the act of Parliament of England in 1751 A.D., which made the 1st of January, 1752, A. D., the initial day of the legal as well as of the popular year, it was customary to record dates between the 1st of January and the 24th of March inclusive thus: "January 30, 1648-9;" meaning that popularly the year was 1649, but legally 1648. In Scotland, the change was made by decree of James VI., in privy council, in the year 1600 A. D., more than 150 years before it was done in England. It was effected in France in 1564, A. D.; in Holland, Protestant Germany and Russia, in 1700 A. D.; and in Sweden in 1753 A. D. The ancient Saxons called this month "Wolf-monat"; i. e., wolf month, because the people were more in danger of being devoured by wolves than in any other season of the year, all their food being "in the frozen arms" of winter. Later, the Saxons, changed the name to "Aefter Yule"; i. e., after Christmas. It is curious that the Saxon names of the months were abandoned, while their names of the days of the weeks are retained. It is not easy to explain this fact, unless it was because the seven days of the week were dedicated, both by the Romans and Saxons, to their chief national deities. There is a striking analogy and correspondence in the character of these gods of mythology. Thus, the fifth day of the week, "Thors-daeg," of the Saxons, was dedicated to their god Thor, who, in his supremacy over other Saxon deities, corresponds very exactly with Jupiter, whose day this was (Dies Jovis) among the Romans. Friday was dedicated to Venus by the Romans (Dies Veneris), and was named by the Saxons, in honor of their corresponding deity, "Frigga," "Frige-daeg;" so also of the other days, from deities who approached each other in character.

THE TIME WHEN THE YEAR BEGINS WITH VARIOUS NATIONS.

The ancient Chinese reckoned the year from the new moon nearest the middle of the sign of the zodiac, Aquarius. The Chaldean and Egyptian year dated from the autumnal equinox. The ecclesiastical year of the Jews began in the spring, but the civil year began at the same time as the Egyptian year. The year of Romulus began in March and that of Numa in January. The ancient clergy reckoned from the 25th of March, and so continued until the new style, A. D. 1752, after which the year commenced on the 1st day of January.
During the reign of the "Merovingian" race in France the year began on the day on which all the troops were reviewed, which was on the 1st of March. Under the "Carlovingians" it began on Christmas day, and under the "Capetians" on Easter day. The ecclesiastical year in France still begins on the first Sunday in Advent, but the Civil year has, since the order of Charles IX. in 1564, commenced on January 1. The Venetians, Florentines and the Pisans in Italy begin the year at the vernal equinox. The American Indians reckon from the first appearance of the new moon at the vernal equinox. The Mahometans begin their year the minute the sun enters the zodiacal sign, Aries. The Turks and Arabs date their year from July 16. The Mexicans begin it in February when the leaves begin to grow green. Their year has eighteen months of twenty days each; the remaining five days are spent in sport and mirth, and no business is done, nor is there any service in their temple. The Persians now begin their year with the vernal equinox; it formerly began with the autumnal equinox.

The Temperance Movement in France.

The French government and scientific bodies are bestirring themselves to check the alarming ravages of alcoholism. A French physiologist, quoted in the Paris correspondence of the *Medical Record*, reports that "Alcohol, greedy for oxygen, it draws to the latter from the blood globules, and thus slackens combustion, instead of promoting it as is generally believed. Alcohol, even that which is the most inoffensive, penetrates into the organs, which it alters, producing fatty degeneration. The kidneys, the liver, the stomach, the muscles, the nervous system, nothing escapes its work of disaggregation. It engenders pneumonia, tremulousness of the limbs, weakness or perversion of the power of sensation, hallucinations of the sight and of the hearing, paroxysms of hypernatic insanity or monomania, delirium tremens, which is an acute stage of chronic alcoholism, to end in general paralysis and death. It is in the Scandinavian provinces, where a great quantity of brandy distilled from potatoes is consumed, that alcoholism attains its maximum. In France, crimes have augmented in proportion to the use of industrial alcohols. Alcohol produces the effects of anticipated old age, and scarcely lasts beyond ten years. The offspring of persons addicted to drink are subject to hysteria, epilepsy, tubercular meningitis, phthisis, without taking into account that they inherit from their ascendants an irresistible propensity for strong liquors."

The Purpose of Pain.

It is not conceivably possible—we offer it as a suggestion to be considered, and not as a theory to be accepted—that the object with which pain is sent into the world is not the development of man's moral nature so much as the development of his energy. Man does one thing when God, from his very perfectness, cannot do, and that is, make an effort; and whatever the grand concealed purpose, a part of it must be that man should strive. We may not see what he can do by striving, or how he can add by striving to the store of force in the universe; but if he were not intended to strive, to develope will, and display energy, and make exertions, the world would surely have been made a very different one from what it is. It is always whipping him up, him and the animals, too.
There are only two forms of pain which are absolutely universal among sentient creatures which men feel as strongly as women, and animals more keenly than both, and which human beings, whether refined or degraded, absolutely refuse to endure; and those two are hunger and thirst, the two grand impelling forces of the world. Without those two pains there would be no world, such as we know it. The wild animals would saunter away life much as men do, the useful beast, released alike from hunger and the whip, would be worthless to man; and man himself, though he might reflect as well as saunter, would scarcely be brought to work.—*The Spectator.*

The Motive Power of the World.

Four-fifths of the engines now working in the world have been constructed during the last twenty-five years. France owns 49,590 stationary or locomotive boilers, 7,000 locomotives, and 1,850 boats' boilers; Germany has 59,000 boilers, 10,000 locomotives, and 1,700 ships' boilers; Austria, 12,000 boilers and 2,800 locomotives. The force equivalent, to the working steam engines represents—in the United States, 7,500,000 horse power, in England 7,000,000 horse power, in Germany 4,500,000 in France 3,000,000, and in Austria 1,500,000. In these figures the motive power of the locomotives is not included, whose number in all the world amounts to 105,000, representing a total of 3,000,000 horse power. Adding this amount to the other powers, we obtain a total of 46,000,000 horse power.
A steam horse power is equal to three actual horses' power, and a living horse is equal to seven men. The steam engines of the world represent, therefore, approximately the work of 1,000,000,000 men, or more than double the working population of the earth, whose total population amounts to 1,455,923,000 inhabitants. Steam has accordingly trebled man's working power, enabling him to monopolise his physical strength while attending to his intellectual developments.—*London Times.*

Our New Serial Story,

HARRY LANAHAN.

A STORY OF THE MINES.

BY MARY HARTWELL.

VIII.

"Sis!" said Jane, turning her brilliant, excited eyes on her companion, "when I was a little girl your age, I had a doll."
That instant Jane Davidson became an object of higher reverence in Miss Millick's eyes. To possess a doll was her own highest ambition. Babies—puny and wretched—had been the only dolls allotted to her arms. She was a strange compound of woman and child; and only next below her desire for sufficient food, was her desire for the serene maternity of doll-ownership. Yea, in her degree, Sis Millick was that aspirant who will dare and even bleed for the object of ambition.
"It was a wax doll," added Jane, lifting her chest lid and feeling under the mystery of materials filling the chest.
Sis Millick approached with open mouth. Jane was about to show her a wax doll! It came forth, a small, faded beauty, in a high state of toilet.
"I don't want it any more, myself," said Jane.
"Ah!" breathed Sis, hanging on the thread of undefined expectancy.
"I want to go up the mountain," said Jane, boldly. "I want to find the place where you heard the groanin' and see if somebody isn't needing help. And if I knew a little girl who would show me the way, I would like to give her this doll."
Sis put her hands behind her. She had a sturdy notion about gratitude, though her heart yearned for the doll. "I'll show you the way for nothin'. I'd do it for you, of course!"
"Now? In the night?"
"I ain't afeard o' the dark."
"Take your doll, then, and come." So saying, Jane forced the inanimate lady on Sis's loving but reluctant breast, and caught up her shawl

IX.

THE WOLF ON THE MOUNTAIN.

With her young companion, Jane hurried through the long dark street of the mining village. They met nobody, for most of the wretched dwellers were in doors, hovering over their few coals—if happily they had even a few—and talking about this last murder perpetrated by a secret gang; the existence of which nobody doubted.
The inquest of the director's mutilated remains was in progress, for a light streamed from the shanty where he lay, and figures moved to and fro. Jane turned away her eyes. Sis Millick threaded her way cautiously and they began the ascent of the mountain by a rough path. Sis holding her beloved doll close to her tattered bosom and shielding that precious waxen face from unseen brambles, at the expense of her own cheeks and eyes. They entered the dense pine growth, where vague, melancholy wailings filled them with unconquerable superstition. It was a moonless night, and every star was drawn out in keen, glittering point in the sky. Masses of cloud hung in the horizon, but overhead could be seen nothing except the blue-blackness of night.
Jane wore a dark dress, and her shawl shrouded her head and face. She carried the little package of food concealed, and holding Sis's hand, stepped lightly and hurriedly forward. She was too small an object for even a keen eye to observe, moving between the dense pine foliage.
Their way grew steeper and wilder; now they were swallowed up in gloom; now they were clinging to some rocky ascent. Sis had been addressed by Jane, when they set out, and at this stage of their journey neither spoke: they breathed quickly and hurried forward.
"Are you sure we are on the right track?" whispered Jane, at last.
"Yes. This here's the place," replied Sis, stopping in the spot they were travers ing, and looking around.
"You might be mistaken in the night, you know," urged Jane.
"But I know. There's them trees up there, an' the ground was soft-like, just as this is. It's right down at the other end, where that clump o' blackness is, that I sot on the rock an' heard the groans. Ain't you afeard?"
"No," replied Jane, breathing quickly. "No, dear, I'm afraid of nothing; now. And you may go back."
"I wouldn't do such a mean thing!" pouted Sis.
"But I don't want you any longer, if you're sure this is the place. I'd rather go on alone. You were a brave little thing to come so far. Can you find the way back?"
"Oh, I kin; but kin you?"
"Oh, yes," replied Jane, hurriedly.
"You've been a good, obliging, brave child." She stooped and kissed the elfin forehead of her guide. "Run back home now, and don't tell anybody I came off on the mountain. It might hurt the doll's wax face to keep it any longer in the night air."
This last argument entered Sis's conviction powerful. She hesitated; but being urged by further considerations of the doll's health and beauty, she was prevailed upon to turn back.
So adjuring Jane to hurry, and hoping it would give Jane more pleasure to hear them groanin's than it had afforded her, she disappeared on her way down the mountain. On finding herself alone, Jane advanced with quickly beating heart. She entered the "clump o' blackness," a black, haunted growth of pine; and here she noticed the soil yielded under her foot, as if she had ventured on quicksands. Her alarm was great, but she hurried forward as deftly and lightly as possible, and found a large flat rock jutting from the hill, on which she clambered to rest herself.
Jane listened intently for any indications of those distressed sounds Sis Millick described. Nothing could be heard except the solemn sighing of the pines, which, without provocation, are the most melancholy of trees, for they keep their coats and stand in winter time, furred, warm with their green needles, while other trees go naked and shivering, yet utter no complaint. Jane sat on the rock listening vainly for human "groanings," while the cold mountain air chilled her. She had come up with the wild hope that the murdered man was not, after all, Harry Lanahan; that Harry might be lying hurt and helpless, but alive, somewhere about the mines. She was actuated by that stubborn resistance of death which we all feel, when he robs us of our best.
"Harry!" she uttered, bending forward and speaking toward the ground; "*Harry!*" a little louder; "HARRY!" with low, but intense distinctness.
"Here, my love!" replied a voice beside her.
She uttered a scream, for if our nearest and dearest suddenly came back to us from the unknown, we should recoil. She turned and saw—not Harry Lanahan—faint, though living, but the brawny figure of Bill Smith, her hated lover, who had evidently tracked her to this lonely spot!
"Good evenin', dear," said Bill Smith, advancing. "I'm cold up here for the likes o' you. And it's a pity Mister Lanahan can't keep his appintment, if you made one with him; but he has a very particular engagement with the coroner. I'm here in his place!"
"Go away!" cried Jane, drawing back, "go away! Please let me alone, Bill! I never harmed you in my life!"
"No, you didn't, did ye?" sneered the young man. "You didn't give me the go-by for that Irishman! I tole you he'd get fixed one of these sunshiny days!"
"And I believe you did it," exclaimed the girl, throwing off his hand passionately and changing her attitude to one of defiance. "You are a murderer, and I'll prove it on you yet! Keep your red hands off me!"
Bill Smith blanched as he seized her. "I'll pay you," he ground through his teeth; "you're in my power, and you'll never git out now."
But with a scream Jane bounded backwards and flew across the ravine, with arms extended and feet reckless of their path. Suddenly she felt the earth yield under her, she was sinking into a bottomless pit, gravel and sand rushed with her; she was bruised, stifled, dying and still falling.

X.

THE SURFACE CHAMBER.

Pain is as good a restorative as any other, and the moment Jane's body became stationary, she was made conscious by the sharp stings of her bruises. She dragged herself up to a sitting posture and felt her bones; they were evidently intact, but her flesh in many places oozed with blood. She had fallen with much loose earth, and this, now heaped around and over her lower limbs, so that it was difficult to drag herself out, had yet broken the force of her fall.
After freeing herself from the debris, she stood up and groped about in all directions. She appeared to be in a densely dark cavern. As she moved over its slippery bottom, feeling ahead to shield her face from any projection, and as the slimy touch of the place grew familiar to her, she was not long in conjecturing into what she had fallen.
The Scatheld mines were very old and had formerly yielded abundant supplies of surface coal. Chambers were hollowed into the mountain side, the roofs being propped up by timbers. In later times, the surface strata being exhausted, pits were sunk, and the old chambers with their rotten pillars were half forgotten. Occasionally, travelers of the mountain noticed that the ground "caved in," and large rocks were sometimes engulfed, but the extent of these subterranean vaults, and even their locality, were unknown to the mining village.
(The author has seen several acres of land in a mining region, full of hollows and pit-falls, caused by this very process. When the supporting timbers rot, the ground yields to very light weights, and the passer is liable to sink into a "surface-chamber.")
Jane advanced along the dark cavern, sometim

"Engravings on Wood," by members of the society of American Wood Engravers, is a most magnificent volume issued by Harper & Brothers, New York, and one that will rejoice the lovers of art. There is an introduction and descriptive text by William M. Laffan. The contents are made up of 25 full-page engravings by leading American wood engravers, of paintings, which have won popular favor, by different artists. The advancement of wood engraving in this country within the last few years, gives this volume a distinctive interest, for it shows the principal characteristics of the art here. These are simplicity and sincerity of purpose, in bringing out the thought of the painter rather than any special accomplishment of the engraver. Each one of those collected in this volume does this well, as will be quickly seen by those who are familiar with the pictures here reproduced. "Engraving on Wood" should find a place in every library.

"Ida Waugh's Alphabet Book," published by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia, is a charming little book most tastefully bound, for the pleasure of the little folks. The verses, which accompany each picture, were written by Ida E. Blanchard. They are just the kind to attract those for whom they are intended. Price $1.

A curious book and one that will just now attract considerable attention, is entitled "Solar Biology," by Hiram E. Butler. The title-page goes on to say that it is a scientific method of delineating character; diagnosing disease, determining mental, physical and business qualifications; conjugal adaptability, etc., etc., from date of birth. It is founded upon the idea that man is a miniature representation of the universe, and that he therefore necessarily holds a definite relation to all of its parts. He is directly dependent upon the elements of the earth, but the earth is only a single function of the solar system, which in turn is bound to all other systems in the universe, and all as directly independent as the vital functions of the human body. Every star that shines, every sun that burns has an expression in his being, and it is this relation that the author claims to trace and set forth in these pages. The book will be read with interest, whatever may be thought of the theory of the author, and some curious developments be made if directions are followed out. Purdy Publishing Company, Chicago. Price $5.

Literary Notes.

J. G. Whittier has a poem entitled "The Brown Dwarf of Rügen" in the January *St. Nicholas*.

Sarah Orne Jewett, the authoress, has come into possession of a snug little fortune by the recent death of an uncle.

Maud Howe, who is now Mrs. John Elliot, has about completed a new society novel. She is still at Newport with her husband.

During the recent French crisis the circulation of the Paris *Petit Journal* ran up to over 1,100,000 copies daily.

Mme. Limousin, who had something to do with unpacking the French Grevy administration, is to write a book of her experiences.

Dumas and Sardou, who live near each other in a Paris suburb, speak as they pass by, but are said to privately entertain a most enthusiastic disregard of each other. Both "immortals" are alike in this also, that they discourage their families from going to see their respective plays produced.

Frank R. Stockton, is 53 years of age, but does not look over 38. He is a member of the well known Stockton family of New Jersey.

Mr. Joseph Hatton, London, is engaged upon a book of "The Life and Reminiscences of John L. Toole," the comedian.

A volume of poems by the King of Sweden has just been published at Stockholm. King Oscar's pen name is Oscar Frederick.

It is understood that Mr. Gladstone will soon publish a book discussing the future life. He has been engaged on this volume irregularly during the last ten years.

Harold Frederic's novel, "Seth's Brother's Wife," is receiving warm praise from the English critics. Its reception in this country has been unusually favorable.

"A Girl's Life Eighty Years Ago" ran through two editions immediately upon publication, and a third, now on the press, is already largely bespoken.

The "Woman's World" in the Henry (Ill.) *Republican*, is edited by Grace S. Hurwood. No paper of any standing is now considered complete without such a department.

Robert Bonner published "Hunted Down," the only story Charles Dickens ever wrote for an American publisher, and he paid him $5,000 for it.

M. Daudet always submits his manuscripts to his wife before sending them to the publisher. Mme. Daudet is said to be a woman of rare intellectual gifts.

A new work by that indefatigable traveler, Dr. Henry M. Fields, is certain of a warm reception. Dr. Field's forthcoming book will have its title, "Old Spain and New Spain."

Mr. Whittier wrote, in response to the tributes on his birthday: "I have reached a period in life when fame and notoriety are of small consequence compared with the love and good will of my fellow-men."

Robert Louis Stevenson's "Memoir" of his friend and early instructor, Fleeming Jenkin, is about to be issued. The book will have a rich autobiographic flavor, the author giving many incidents and impressions of his early youth, besides presenting a remarkable character-study of his dead tutor and friend.

A German author saying that women in some departments of literature have entirely supplanted men, gives as a reason that women are carried away with the current of the day. "In art, as well as life, they always follow the latest fashion, are realists of to-day, always sure to appeal to the taste of the moments."

—To turn gray hair to its natural color and beauty, use Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, the best and most reliable preparation science has given us.

AT THE CHILIAN MINISTER'S.

The Experience of Two Ladies Who Got into the Wrong House.

"We have had an adventure," said a lady, entering the parlor of her friend with a look of excitement. "No, not any mud on my dress, I have not fallen out of the carriage. It was this: We went to call on Mrs. Damonda. As the door was asked if she lived there, and the servant said '*Mais oui Madame*,' and added something which we thought was English, but it wasn't and so not very clear. We deposited our cards in his big tray and sailed into the drawing-room, stumbling of course, because it was fashionably dark. A flight of gentlemen, nothing else expressed it, they rose so simultaneously, made the air still more obscure, and then our hostess appeared to us. Noticing it was not Mrs. Lamont, I supposed it was some one receiving for her, and that she would say so; but she shook hands with us cordially, speaking English with a smooth accent that I at once knew was Spanish, and as I saw better in the darkness, I observed her beautiful dark eyes and eyebrows; the gentlemen also, now perched on chairs, rather remote from us, were all talking in some foreign language. "There is some mistake here," said I, as we sat down, and my friend said so, and then the lady, in the same pleasant voice, said: "Madame Lamont is living since several months on I street." We have been out of the world several months, so that explains our mistake in a city of legitas in Washington.

"But where are we?" said I, as curious to know as if I had fainted and returned to consciousness.

"It is the Checilleean minister," said the lady in a voice that caressed your ear; it was so sweet and clear and highbred in its tones, and still with perfect graciousness of manner.

We apologized as well as we could, and the lady received it sweetly, and we retired, no doubt to the joy of the gentlemen, who I am certain all flew again, as near the sofa where she had been sitting as their chairs could get. But you do not seem struck with the real point of my story. It was her graciousness of manner through it all. We were precipitated upon her, two strange women, we did not have time to mention our names, and she would have known not more if we had, and yet she was as cordial as if we were already acquainted. Don't you see? they had told her it was Washinton custom, to be good to everybody on reception days, and so she was following the custom of the country where she is living. I sat down by her on the sofa, without thinking, in my earnest endeavor to see who it was; how did she know but I wanted to pick her pocket?

Probrbly they had told her all the Washington traditions, about the promiscuous calling on reception days, so she had made up her mind to be amiable about it.—*Washington Letter.*

—Bryant & Stratton's College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at home* by mail in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

THE masculine in dress seems to be the prevailing taste among women of fashion. Tailor-made costumes for the street are all very well, but when these severe lines are creeping into home and ball toilets it would seem that women are giving up some of the most graceful portions of their individuality. Their dress has always been associated with soft, graceful folds, delicate little bits of lace and coquettish odds and ends of ribbon, the whole forming a pleasing combination, refined and feminine. The rage for the tailor garb is spoiling all that. A woman's toilet is now almost as rigid and compact as the masculine dress. Tight fitting, not one inch of unnecessary cloth, bands of stiff white linen at throat and wrists, hair smooth as satin and a severe hat—this describes the street costume of the modern girl. She looks neat and clean in it, but not half as pretty and natty as in the softer lines of the old-fashioned garb. For outdoor wear it is, however, exceedingly convenient and desirable, but it seems a pity to carry the severe styles into the negligee and full dress toilets. These can still retain the old feminine characteristics without, in any degree, impairing woman's power to use brains and hands to their utmost.

NOT but that there is a chance for an improvement in certain directions even in these home and evening costumes. Mrs. Annie Jennesss Miller has told us what that should be and happily there is a tendency to adopt her suggestions in the fashionable world. If that is done woman's dress may still be distinctively feminine; charming combinations and artistic effects may be the rule, and health and beauty both be conserved, the former without any resort to masculine apparel, for though the present style of man's dress may be comfortable and convenient there is no grace about it. This fact the sterner sex seem to begin to appreciate as they are making a move in direction of adding effects of satins, laces and bright colors in their evening dress, with very pleasant results. It will take time though to make this general.

THE banjo has at last ceased to be the fashionable musical instrument with society young women, and no longer is the combination of a damsel gracefully picking the strings of a highly ornamental instrument and singing negro melodies to be seen. Some way it never did seem as if the banjo belonged to the feminine world; it is always associated with the negroes, and in their hands, strumming out an accompaniment to some plaintive melody, sung in their clear, sweet voices, it becomes what it never is anywhere else—really musical Association has a great deal to do with the fitness of things, and the banjo was not quite at home amid silks and laces and elegant surroundings. It is a pretty accomplishment to be able to play any stringed instrument well, for the music is sweet, if not inspiring. At one time the zither came into fashion but it was so difficult that its reign was soon over. Violin playing is an art of itself, and few attain proficiency in that direction, while the guitar, sweet as it is, has hitherto failed to obtain fashionable favor.

THE present craze is for the mandolin, and Old Folks songs, dainty little bits of quaint melodies, and the more barbaric strains of the gypsies, have taken the place of the once familiar "plunk, plunk," of the negro jigs. The mandolins are expensive toys too, made of tortoise shell, with pearl and silver trimmings, and played with a bit of shell held between the fingers, with which the strings are swept. The music is sweet and the practice required to become fairly proficient in the accomplishment is far less than in playing the violin or harp. Then, too, it is so small and easily handled, that it gives opportunity for graceful poses and picturesque attitudes, and as it is easily carried about the players are often able to throw themselves into a breach and fill up what would sometimes be an awkward pause.

SO OFTEN we say, what a speaking face some individual has, but when we come to think of it the same thing, to a certain extent, might be said of every one. A face always portrays the character of the person to whom it belongs to a certain extent. A dull, heavy, unintelligent countenance only shows the nature of its owner, while one that is bright and intellectual, what is called "a speaking face," is the outer evidence of its possessor's characteristics. A person's thoughts and mode of life will sooner or later leave its mark where all who run may read. With a child whose character is as yet uninformed and whose future is as an unwritten page, its expression will be bright and sunny or dull and doubtful, just as its disposition may be; but take the same individual in after years, when ideas and thoughts upon the ways and means of life have developed and a skilful reader of faces can always tell whether the good or evil has preponderated. A man who carries the map of Ireland upon his "phiz," is generally bright, merry, honest and to be trusted, while the cast of countenances of other nations bespeak the characteristics of its owner's country.

FACES tell tales no matter how good a command a person may have over his features. There are times when they will betray them. A man may wear a mask as the saying goes, and wear it successfully for years, but suddenly and in a most unexpected moment it will seem to drop and he will stand revealed in his true character before the world, the marks of his past life written plainly upon his features. Some faces are poems in themselves, whether beautiful or not, the lovely disposition and pure life of the owner making the plainest countenance a thing of beauty. Then there are faces, and since are almost repulsive in their ugliness, lose there homely looks upon closer inspection and to those who know them well become almost handsome. After all it is not the features alone that make people attractive, —it is their disposition, thoughts, ways of living and the condition of the mind, that draws others to them. It pays to cultivate kindly thoughts and a sweet disposition as lovely minds write themselves in lovely lines upon the face.

THE average masculine mind seems to be firmly imbued with the idea that a present will only be appreciated in accordance with its intrinsic value. When they have one to make they are almost sure to rush off and buy some expensive trifle or article of jewelry where a far less costly but more practical gift would have given more pleasure to the recipient.

A man does not like to spend his time in making purchases, and, as a general thing, he will buy the first thing his eye may rest upon, or which is offered him. He will not "look around" and shop from place to place as a woman does. Expensive plush toilet cases and plush articles of all description are apt to meet the masculine approval, for they are easy to buy and always cost a good deal of money. Plush toilet and manicure cases, filled with implements are nice to have in one's possession. They look well in the guest chamber and are convenient to bring out on state occasions, but there are many other things a woman would be as willing to have, costing less money, and far more satisfactory to both parties concerned. A present ought not to be appreciated for the dollars and cents it represents, but for the kindly feeling which has prompted its giving. Young men frequently give expensive articles, which can ill be afforded, seeming to feel that nothing will be regarded pleasantly unless it is costly, when often some dainty trifle or delicate attention would be as well received and the kindly motive thoroughly understood.

"LAUGH and grow fat" is the motto of the fun lovers, and it certainly is a fortunate thing to be able, to a certain extent, to see the "funny" side of life. It is always better to laugh than to cry, though these are times when it is best not to do either, for the world is full of the happy faculty of always seeing the comical side of a question have a great deal better times in this world than those who take life as an entirely solemn affair. Laughter at the oddities of others, is not what one would call "whole-souled fun." Where peoples' feelings are injured they are not apt to see the ridiculous, however it may appear to others, but good, solid, harmless fun, where every one laughs and no sensitive spirit is wounded is one of the luxuries of life. It does people good to come out of their shells, lay aside their troubles and tribulations and laugh till the tears run down their cheeks. The burdens of life do not seem half so heavy, and the remembrance of that "jolly time" comes in the atmosphere, and lightens the load there may be in their lives. If one has not a fun-making nature, seek some friend who has it, and laugh and be merry with them. The chronic funny man or practical joker needs to be taken in small doses and not often repeated, or they soon lose their power. It is the bright nature that always persists in seeing the sunny side of life, and which finds vent now and then in some mirth-provoking joke or funny story, that invigorates and freshens all with whom it comes in contact.

—The three R's brought Regret, Reproach and Remorse to a great political party in 1884. The three P's, when signifying Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets, bring Peace to the mind, Preservation and Perfection of health to the body.

HOPE FOR CONSUMPTIVES!

A New Theory of the Dread Disease Which Seems Very Sensible.

In fifty per cent. of the cases, consumption is only the symptom of some other disease.

The disease, in such cases, cannot be cured, until the cause, whatever it is, is removed.

More than half the victims of consumption have albumen in the water.

"What does this indicate?"

Albumen cannot appear in what escapes from the body, if the organs which take the water from the blood are healthy.

We drink water in large quantities every day. This water goes through the body and washes away the waste matter and decay of the system, and takes it to the kidneys. If these organs are healthy, this waste in solution in the water is removed by them. If not, the natural action is *reversed*, and, instead of removing the waste, that poisonous stuff remains in the blood, but the real life-giving element or the albumen escapes.

Fancy the effect!

This uric acid waste is a rank poison, and attacks the weakest organ first. The Brompton Hospital of London, England, shows in its reports that over 52 per cent. of the victims of consumption are really victims of kidney disease, the lung trouble, being shown by the presence of albumen in the blood, to be but the indication of kidney derangement. The real cause of pulmonary troubles being so authoritatively shown to be faulty, even though unsuspected action of the kidneys, explains why, in order to master the dreaded consumption, one must rid the blood of the uric acid irritant, which inflames and burns up the lung substance. For this purpose there is nothing equal to that great specific, Warner's safe cure. This remedy has won the favor of medical men all over the world, purely on its merits. We have no doubt that if the kidneys are kept in natural action, consumption and a great many other diseases, caused by uric acid, will not only be cured, but will be prevented.

J. W. Westlake, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, had a sister residing in Michigan who was thought surely to be going with consumption. She took ten bottles of Warner's safe cure, which he sent her, and he says: "That was the last I heard of her consumption." Thousands of such cases are developed every day.

Dip your finger in acid every day, and it soon festers and is destroyed. Send acid-poisoned blood through the lungs every second and they soon give way.

This, then, is the condition of things that always precedes consumption: First, weakened kidneys; second, retained uric acid, poisoning the blood; the development of disease in the lungs by the irritant acids passing through them. Then there is a little cough in the morning; soon, thick, yellow matter is spit up, followed by loss of flesh and strength with dreadful night sweats; and when the patient goes to his school physician for help he is put on cod-liver oil, which his stomach, weakened also by uric acid in the blood, cannot digest. Because there is no pain present in the kidneys, the patient does not think they are affected, but the kidney acid is doing its work every minute, every hour, day and night, and by and by the disease of the lungs has advanced until pus is developed, then comes hemorrhages, and at last the glassy stare of the eyes, which denote that the end is near.

A post-mortem examination of such cases shows that the terrible uric acid has completely destroyed the substance of the lung.

It is impossible to cure lung diseases, when the blood is poisoned with uric acid.

A SERIOUS LOVE QUARREL

A Verbatim Report of the Conversation Between a Jealous Girl and her Lover.

"Ben Harker, I don't care, you're just as mean as you can be."

"Oh, now, Nan, you're joking."

"No, I ain't, no such thing!"

"Yes, you are."

"I ain't. And if you think you can lead me around by the nose you're very much mistaken."

"Pshaw, Nan, what have I—"

"I don't play second fiddle to no one, Mr. Ben Harker!"

"Oh, you don't?"

"No, I don't, and I'll let you know it! You think I care anything for you? Pooh!"

"Of course you do."

"Humph! over my left shoulder!"

"Oh, come, Nan, you know you think I'm a sweet-as sorghum."

"Now, you think that's smart!"

"Well, isn't it?"

"I'd ask if I was you. You think you're dreadful sharp anyhow."

"Oh, of course I do."

"Better look out, or you might fall down and cut yourself—smarty!"

"Oh, say, let's kiss and make up."

"Yes, I think I see myself! Go and kiss your dear, sweet, bean-tee-ful, lovely Viny Jackson if you want to kiss anybody."

"O-o-o-h, so its Viny that's you put your nose out of joint."

"My nose out of joint! As if I cared the wrappings of my finger for Vine Jackson or you either, Ben Harker! You're no more to me, I can assure you, than the dirt under my feet!"

"Ain't, hey?"

"No, you're not! Thought you could twist me around your little finger as you do her, eh?"

"Now, Nan, you know that I no more care for Vine than nothing, and—"

"Aw, no—of course not; tagging at her heels all the time like you was her very shadow itself!"

"Why, Nan, I—"

"You are too! you are, you are, you are! I've been watching you!"

"I thought you didn't care."

"Care? I care? Pooh! it's nothing to me. Be her shadow if you're a mind to!"

"Well, what you kicking up such a row for then? Come, Nan, you know I love you like all fury."

"Yes, you do!"

"I do, too."

"In a horn."

"No, sir, honest Injun!"

"Well, what you tag Vine so for then?"

"Oh, just for—for—for—greens."

"You're dead in love with her."

"With Vine? Oh, you're granny's night-cap! You must think I'm bad off for something to love."

"Well, you shan't come to see me every Sunday night and shine up to Vine Jackson all the rest of the week. Not much!"

"All right, Nan; now we've made up, hey?"

"I—I—I—guess so—what you doing?"

"Folks kiss when they make up, I guess. I s'pose that's the reason you got up this fuss."

"O-o-o-o-h—you—mean—thing! Tee, hee, hee!"—*Tid Bits.*

The Five Sisters.

There were five fair sisters, and each had an aim—
Flora would fain be a fashionable dame;
Scholarly Susan's selection was books;
Coquettish Cora cared more for good looks;
Anna, ambitious, aspired after wealth;
Sensible Sarah sought first for good-health.

So she took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and grew healthy and blooming. Cora's beauty quickly faded; Susan's eyesight failed from over-study; Flora became nervous and fretful in striving after fashion, and a sickly family kept Anna's husband poor. But sensible Sarah grew daily more healthy, charming and intelligent, and she married rich.

HAD BEEN THERE.

The Heartfelt Expression of a Sincere Man.

Arkansas Traveler.

The congregation of a church at Elk Rock were much shocked upon learning that their preacher had departed under most discreditable circumstances. On the following Sunday it seemed to be the sim of nearly every one to hush up the scandal, and, under great restraint, many uninteresting conversations were held, merely to prove that the members of the church could arise above sensational gossip. Just before the services were closed, Brother Elijah P. Brookrod arose and said:

"Brethren and sisters, since we last met in this house something which seems to have cast a gloom over this congregation has occurred. We were all much attached to our minister; in fact, we loved him, and I now propose that we offer up a prayer for the wanderer."

A sensational wave swept over the audience. Another brother arose and, turning to Elijah P. Brookrod, said:

"I am astonished that you should desire this congregation to pray for our erring minister—you above all others."

"Why?"

"Because he ran away with your wife."

"Yes, I Know," Elijah replied, "and that is the reason why I think that he will need our prayers."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Free! Free! Trial package for the instant relief and speedy cure of Asthma. Address Hoffinger's Drug Store, Lincoln Park, Chicago.

William Rockefeller, the head of the Standard Oil Company had a narrow escape from being killed by a pet buck deer at his country residence near Greenwich, Conn., last Saturday. The buck attacked him, knocking him down, and quite seriously injuring him. A farm hand saved Mr. Rockefeller from death.

LITTLE DAN AND HIS DAD.

They Go to Church for the First and Last Time Together.

"Nimmy-nimmy! 'Ount nimmy-nimmy!" cried little Dan Dillon, as he crawled over his father's head and pounded with his fists on the manly breast of Dillon senior Sunday morning. "Nimmy-nimmy" in Dan's dialect meant "a drink of water," which this young gentleman has to have at the unsteady hour of 6 o'clock every morning, no matter whether it is a common working day, or a Sunday, when folks don't have to get up early. Dan can discount the far-famed milk seven days in the week in rising early. Getting up early is Dan's long suit, which is only turned to account on Sunday morning, when his pa graciously permits him to crawl out of bed and go to the front door in his night-gown for the paper. Dan, by the way, is about 2 years old.

Dan's pa waked up and got the "nimmy-nimmy," and Dan's ma said "Ed!"

"Well, what is it? Happy New Year?"

"Yes, that's one thing I was going to say, but look here. This is New Year's day and it is Sunday, too. Ed"—this with great solemnity—"we haven't been living as we ought. We haven't been to church since before the baby was born. Let's begin the new year by going to church, and let's go every Sunday when the weather ain't too bad. Will you? Ed! Ed!! Didn't you hear what I said?"

"Huh? Wh-huh. What was it?"

"Why, let's go to church to-day."

Ed had been very gallant, and declined to go to church unless his wife could go with him, and she had always hated to go because she was afraid the baby would make a noise. The plain truth of the matter was that he had been secretely glad of an excuse to stop away, and he made a feeble attempt to get out of it on this occasion.

"Don will kick up such a rumpus if we take him, and I don't want to leave him at home. I guess we'd better wait till its gets warm weather."

"No, let's go to-day. Em took him to Sunday school last Sunday with her, and he just behaved splendid, didn't mamma yittil boy?"

"Esh," said Dan between hugs.

"Want to go to church, old man?" asked Dan's pa.

"'Ount go tourts," authoritatively responded the master of the house. That settled it. To church they had to go.

Dan's pa had to shave and put on his Sunday go-to-meet-n's before noon on New Year's day, heroically giving up the luxury of loafing around the house en deshabille, and with three day's stubble on his chin.

Dan's mamma was full of her high resolve to take the boy to church, and she kept telling him what a good boy he must be, as she arrayed him in his purple and fine linen and got him up in grand style, bundling him up so that it was lucky for him that she was his mother, for no one else could have recognized him.

"Now, Ed," said Mrs. Dillon to her husband as they stepped in the church porch, "don't go too far forward. If Dan should go to acting up I want to be where I can get out quick."

They picked out a nice seat handy to the door when the usher came teetering up—why do church ushers act like dancing masters?—and nothing would do but they must go—plumb up to the "amen corner."

"Mean thing!" said Mrs. Dillon as she knelt down. Dan got down, too, and chirruped: "Ma! ma! Sall I say 'Now I lay me?'"

He was summarily snubbed for that, and crawled back on the seat, while his father unbundled him till it could be seen he was a boy and not a roll of dry goods.

Mrs. Dillon—that isn't her name, but let that pass—felt easy in her mind for a time, as Dan didn't make a move or break out through the scripture reading and the prayer. When it came to singing he stood up on the seat and looked at the book with great apparent interest.

All went well till the sermon, which Dan endured for some time in mighty silence, when he broke out with a shrill, "Ma, fot does 'e man say?" Huh! Fot does 'e man say—hy?"

Mrs. Dillon turned red and said "H-s-h-sh!" and his pa snapped Dan's ear.

"Cheese it! 'At hurts," yelled Dan, right out in meeting.

"If you don't be good, mamma will take you right out out," whispered the young rascal's mother.

"Ount go tourts," he says every morning now.

"Well, my boy, it'll be after you learn how to behave that I'll take you to church," says his mother, with marked emphasis.

And his father smiled serenely and basked securely on being allowed to loaf around in all the glory of unshaveness to-morrow until after dinner.—*Chicago Mail.*

—Do you have dyspeptic troubles? Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has relieved thousands and will cure you. Sold by druggists.

One of Life's Mysteries.

Life is full of tragedies, very quiet tragedies, but how much they mean to those who have to bear a part in them. Last month a young, stalwart, handsome fellow earned a good living by taking care of furnaces—several on Delaware avenue. He was prompt, faithful and accommodating—always ready to do a little more than his contract called for and "help the girls in the kitchen." At the close of the furnace season he said, when asking for a renewal of the "job" after cold weather came round again, "I am going to wheel now on the lakes. That is my regular business. I have been a wheelman for several years. And with that in summer and my furnaces in winter I think I have struck a good thing, and can get a living for wife and youngsters the year round."

As he did not appear when the time for "fires" arrived, one of those who had employed him asked of a fellow laborer if he knew what had become of him? "Oh, yes," said he, "I suspect that poor John is on the bottom somewhere in the lakes. The last time his wife heard from him he was on his way down from Escanaba, just before the last big gale before navigation closed, and she never heard from him after that. I suspect he went down with a lot of others." Poor John! His bright plans for keeping "wife and youngsters" were swallowed up in a night. The widow and the fatherless must confront the wolf at the door without his protection.—*Buffalo Commercial.*

THAT UMBRELLA.

How It Caused a Disturbance That Brought the Police.

"Beg pardon," exclaimed a quick, nervous man, as he turned to apologize to a lady for jabbing her with the umbrella he carried under his arm.

"Look out, there," screamed another whose bonnet was almost wrecked by the same umbrella. Turning quickly to see where the scream came from the point of the thing caught in a little girl's flowing hair and almost lifted her from the ground. She screamed and kicked so vigorously that all the newsboys in the vicinity of the postoffice corner rushed to see who was getting licked.

The poor man apologized most profusely and abjectly. In order to emphasize his regrets he jabbed the umbrella down with great violence, sending it plumb through a market basket, which contained, among other varieties of edibles, a dozen eggs. The proprietress of that basket, as the fates would have it, was a strong minded boarding-housekeeper, who has a hard time getting along. When the man with the umbrella reads this he will probably have a better opinion of the poor woman than he has now, for she spoke right out and told him what she thought of him. Her voice was keyed awayed up, and her language, which was not the most refined, was set to fast time.

SOMEBODY WANTED TO RING

for the patrol wagon, but no one had a key, so it was agreed to send for a policeman. A newsy rushed into the front office and told the officer on duty that there was a big fight on the post office steps. This report reached Cherry alley in an incredible short time, and in less than a minute the entire Roman contingent came pouring down into Smithfield street, creating such an uproar that the mules attached to a blue car sheered off toward the south, throwing it on the South Side track, thereby blockading both lines. This annoyed the drivers, conductors and passengers, as their language clearly indicated.

The man with the umbrella became more nervous and confused. Taking shelter in the corridor of the postoffice, he placed the offending thing under his arm that he might have free use of his hands while explaining the affair to the half-dozen policemen who had been sent for to quell a riot.

"What are you about there?" yelled a fat man who had been getting his mail out of a lower box, and raised up just in time to have the point of the umbrella

PLOW A FURROW

up the back of his neck and head. The head turned quickly to apologize and away went the fat man's bing hat. Then it was his turn to speak, and speak he did.

The poor man turned suddenly in hope of making amends, and in doing so swiped a policeman across the jaw, jabbed an Italian woman in the eye and broke the front out of a letter box.

"Get out of there," yelled the man inside, who happened to be squeezing a letter into the box at that very moment. This created such a stir inside of the office that business had to be suspended for some time.

Just then the nervous man caught sight of a friend who was struggling to get near enough to see what was going on. A change came over his countenance, and thrusting the umbrella violently toward his friend, regardless of the number of pats it went through, he exclaimed:

"Here, Tom! take the infernal thing, and if ever your wife lends another one to my wife you'll have to come after it yourself, for I'll die before I'll attempt to return it."

The crowd dispersed slowly, the newsies following the nervous man down Fifth avenue much in the same manner as a frisk on its way to the museum. The men and women nearly all seemed disappointed at there being no fight nor no arrests.—*Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.*

Asthma Can be Cured.

As a proof, a free trial bottle sent to anyone. Taft Bros., Rochester, N. Y.

MAKING A TOWN.

A Live Newspaper Man Made the Wilderness Blossom.

After the war Maj. Adams, of the Webster (Dak.) *Farm and Reporter*, was prominent in Iowa politics, but finally determined to move to Dakota. He settled in Day county, took up a claim, and built himself a sod shanty. He was a printer by trade, and a newspaper man by instinct, and took a printing outfit with him to his claim. He finally went to amusing himself by getting out a paper. He was twelve miles from a postoffice, and 38 from a railroad, but he issued a paper filled with accounts of the occurrences which would ordinarily take place in a town of 3,000 or 4,000. He described the firemen's parade, the concert by the band, lectures by prominent people in the town hall, church sociables, and so on. After printing a few hundred copies or these papers the major would drive over to the postoffice and mail them to various offices in the East and West for general distribution.

One day the editor of this strange sheet was standing in front of his sod shanty when he saw a horse and buggy coming across the prairie. As it drew nearer he observed the figure of a man in the buggy, and he noticed that every now and then the vehicle stopped and the man stood up in the buggy and looked anxiously about him. At last he stood up on his seat, shaded his eyes with his hand, and scanned the horizon in every direction. Then he sat down and drove straight to the sod shack.

"Hello!" said Adams, "how are you?"

"Howdy do," replied the stranger.

"Won't you get out and come in and rest," said the major.

"Yes, I will," responded the traveler, and he did.

He took a stool and looked around the shack curiously, taking in the printing outfit with the other furniture. Then an idea seemed to strike him.

"Look here," he said, "do you print the Western Chief here?"

"Yes," said Adams. "Would you like to look at one?"

"Look at one!" exclaimed the stranger; "look at one! No, thank you! I've looked at it a good many times."

"What do you think of it?" inquired Adams.

"You want me to tell you?" responded the stranger.

"Certainly," replied the editor.

"Well, then, I think you are the d—dest liar I ever knew."

"Why, you didn't take my fun in earnest, did you?" inquired Adams.

"I'm nothing!" said the stranger. "Why I came out to your infernal place to start a hardware store."

Adams tried to prevail upon the stranger, whose name was Lawrence, to stay and start the store anyway. But it was no use. He went back to Iowa. But four months from that date Mr. Adams stood in the door of his shack and counted 120 houses in sight. The boom edition had brought others in who staid. Now railways traverse the region, and a short distance from that first dwelling stands the thriving town of Britton, in Marshall county. Day having been divided and a new county formed of that name. Lawrence had staid and started the hardware store," says Adams, "he would now be worth $50,000."

FAMILIAR NAMES.

They say in Paris that the Princess Terka Jablonowska, now the wife of Maurice Bernhardt, is in reality a natural daughter of Victor Emanuel. She has an enormous fortune, well invested.

The Supreme court of Massachusetts has decided that bakers, and only bakers, can sell bread on Sunday. This decision is the result of a grocer having invested and tried and fined for selling bread on Sunday.

Mrs. Letitia Bowen, who, in her youth, was betrothed to President Buchanan, died at St. Paul last Tuesday. After the engagement was broken the girl married a worthless man, and Mr. Buchanan remained a bachelor and became President.

Ferdinand of Bulgaria was recently snubbed by Emperor Francis Josephof Austria. In sending a New Year greeting to the Emperor the former signed himself "Ferdinand, Prince of Bulgaria." The Emperor sent his reply to "Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg."

Lieut. Gov. A. P. Riddle, of Kansas, is an excellent tenor singer and it is said was once offered a position with an opera company at a salary of $500 a week, which he modestly declined. He will scarcely make so much in politics unless he gets well on the inside.

Miss Mary Hugns has bequeathed to the First M. E. church of Canton, O., her share of a fortune of $60,000,000. It is questionable whether the church is to be congratulated or commiserated, as the wealth consists of a claim for real estate in New York city and mythical estates in France and Holland.

Edwin Arnold, who has been created a Knight Commander of the Indian Empire, has been the leading editorial writer of the London *Daily Telegraph* for over twenty years. Sir Edwin, besides being a great Oriental scholar and a charming poet, is pronounced by everybody who knows him to be "a lovable man."

Senator Sherman having called attention in his speech to the fact that the President in his late message forgot to mention the Lord, the Washington *Critic* says: "In justice to all concerned we would ask Senator Sherman if the tariff isn't a much more prominent figure in the minds of every one of our able statesmen than the Lord is?"

W. H. Waring, of Centralia, Mo., has a curious relic. It is a $3 bill issued by the state of New York, August 13, 1779. The note has a seal on it bearing the Ten Commandments on its face. "Lex Regit" on one side. "Amore" on the bottom of the seal, and "Fementap" at the top of the seal. The paper on which it is printed is about the thickness of blotting paper, and of a dull, yellow color.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with that part.

MORGAN'S DEATH.

Comrade Jones Disputes a Point With Comrade Davis—Locating the Eighth Tennessee.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—With your permission I wish to say a few words in reply to comrade C. C. Davis, who proposed in the CAMP FIRE of the BLADE of November 10, to correct a few errors of mine which he said appeared in the CAMP FIRE of September 29, in an account of the death of Gen. John Morgan. Now I do not object, when in error, to being corrected, nor do I desire controversy with a comrade, but I do not like to have him hold me up to the readers of the CAMP FIRE as being in error when I know I am right, and when I say anything in regard to the action of Gillam's brigade of Tennessee cavalry I know what I am talking about. I was with it as the darky said in all its trouble and satisfaction from the day of its organization to the day it was discharged from the service, and my communication referred to by comrade Davis was a statement of facts. But one error in particular noted, was a statement, that the 8th Tennessee cavalry was 250 miles from Greenville when Morgan was killed, and I will say for the 8th before I proceed farther that I have no doubt if it had been present on that occasion, it would have rendered good service and done its duty, but it is of no interest to the public where the 8th was at that time. The point is, comrade Hale, in a communication to the CAMP FIRE, by mistake, gave the 8th Tennessee cavalry credit for the part the 15th played on the occasion referred to, and, I in correcting the mistake, said that the 8th was 250 miles from Greenville at the time of Morgan's death, and I now repeat it. The 8th was at Gallatin, Sumner county, Tenn., which is not short of 250 miles from Greenville, and I say further that Col. Gillem's company of the 13th Tennessee cavalry—were all the federal soldiers on the streets of Greenville at the time of Morgan's death. Morgan's command being on the Bull's Gap road west of Greenville, with the 9th and 10th Michigan in their front, and the other eleven companies of the 13th in position on the hill at the west end of town, and between Morgan and his command. In regard to Comrade Davis's description of the death of Morgan, if he had been in San Francisco, Cal., at the time and read a dispatch announcing that Gen. Gillam with 3,000 Cavalry had surprised Morgan in command of 8,000 rebels at Greenville, Tenn., and in the engagement Morgan was killed, and with-out further information had proceeded to write an imaginary description of the scene and action of the troops engaged, it would likely have been as correct as the one he gave in the CAMP FIRE of November 10, and when I compare his statement with my own personal knowledge of the facts in the case, I do not see how Comrade Davis could have been likely to or have witnessed the scene he near does as occurring at Greenville. He says that he enlisted June 1, 1863, in company L, 11th Tenn. Cav., and after the 11th and 9th were consolidated, his company became M of the 9th Tenn. Cav., and, in his description of the scenes which is asserted to have taken place on the day of Morgan's death, he says that he was in a tight place in Greenville, Tenn., August 4, 1864, and in his conclusion he says he was with his regiment on duty at the date named above, and now I say that the 11th Tennessee was not on duty at Greenville on the day of Morgan's death or ever did any duty with Gillam's brigade until after it was consolidated with the 7th Michigan, which did not occur until since the first of January, 1865, some five months after the date referred to. So Comrade Davis must have been a member of the 11th at the date when he says that he was in a tight place at Greenville. If Comrade Davis was on duty with his regiment that day he must have been at some other point than Greenville, for on that day I saw many of my old comrades killed and captured in and around Greenville, Tenn., and I am not alone in this statement, as I can call to mind scores of all his mistakes in the space allowed. I will now let Morgan's sleeping dust rest, and dismiss the subject with three cheers for the good old BLADE and the good work it is doing in the interest of the old soldiers and the Republican party, and its noble effort to pulverize rum power.—W. H. CASKEY, Co. G, 13th Tennessee Cavalry, February, Tenn.

The Frying Pan and the Fire.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—How will a hunk of fir bark do on your CAMP FIRE? It will be the first time (if it burns) that I ever met with the BLADE'S squad, and I don't think I should ever have met with you at all if I had not found a country at last where the people seem to be pleased to meet with a Union soldier. I have resided the last twelve years in California in a locality where the gray-gents have the hearts of the people, especially those calling themselves Democrats, and when Cleveland was elected President, they dropped their neck and marterd expressions and openly boasted that they were going to have their rights at last. To escape the effects of Rebel party crimes, Jeff Davis, the devil and Andersonville was, and is, shaking the bloody sh

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the next issue. The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

Guy Fawkes.

1, J. G. Bosworth, Atchison, Kas.; 2. H. G. L., Lockport, N. Y.; 3. J. M. C., Little Rock, Ark.:

1. Who was Guy Fawkes? 2. What great event is commemorated in English cities by fireworks and a general holiday on November 5? Did the Catholics ever try to blow the parliament building in London with dynamite? I saw a newspaper article to that effect when I was in the army and never could learn more about it.

When James I came to the throne the Catholics hoped he would repeal many harsh laws then pressing on them. This he failed to do, and in consequence a secret plot was formed to blow up the houses of parliament on the day he went to open the session, and so destroy the governing power of the nation. The 5th of November, 1605, was fixed upon for the date. Shortly prior to that date it occurred to some of the conspirators that in destroying all the nobility many innocent, of the Catholic party would perish. So, by way of trying to avoid this, an anonymous letter was forwarded to one of the nobles warning him to absent himself from the ceremony. Part of the text was as follows: "Thy self must receive a terrible blow this parliament." These words seem to have puzzled many to whom the epistle was shown, but they eventually led to the suggestion of gunpowder being used to blow up the house, and a thorough search of the vaults underneath the Parliament building was ordered. This was done, and resulted in finding 36 barrels of powder, covered with fagots of wood, so as to hide them. They were in charge of a man named Guy or Guido Fawkes, from whose person were taken a tinder-box and some touch-wood. This Guy Fawkes was a man of some 35 years of age, of good family, and of a bold and venturesome spirit. He had been engaged for the faith and then make his escape to France in a ship provided for that purpose. In consequence of the failure of this conspiracy, the 5th of November was ordered to be kept as a day of thanksgiving forever by an act of parliament, which was not repealed for over two centuries. In many—indeed in most—of the large English cities the celebration is a mere fizzle. A bonfire is built out of the way spots, a bonfire where one can be lighted without fear of an interruption, a lame attempt at burning a badly manufactured effigy of Guy Fawkes, and the thing is over. Most of the ladies, the toe wors of boys, very few of the more sedate members of society taking any part in it. Occasionally a paterfamilias will let off a few squibs and crackers for the amusement of the small fry of the family, but that is all. There are, however, one or two smaller towns which are true to the traditions of their ancestors. Bridgewater is one of these, an ancient city of some 10,000 inhabitants, situated in the county of Somerset, and in the west country. It has long been the custom there to keep November 5 in a way that is now almost unknown in several towns prior to that date the inhabitants begin their preparations. These consist in manufacturing fireworks, organizing bands of participants, arranging costumes, making effigies and collecting ammunition, and various other details. The fireworks are principally squibs, of all sizes. Having manufactured a good supply of these weapons, the next thing to do is to find a place where they can be discharged on the evening of the eventful day, and some small shop away from the scene of the festivities is usually selected. Then comes the last of the preparations—namely, what band to join and what costume to wear. If none be worn it is only necessary to select the oldest possible clothes in one's wardrobe. And now for glorious 5th. Little by little up to 7:30 o'clock the number of people in the streets increases, and when at that time the bonfire is lighted in the market places there is a fairly large crowd of celebrants. Then the fun begins and the windows of the houses overlooking the scene of the festivities are thronged with spectators. First comes a band of men in costume—red devils—and passing round the fire each person lights his squib. Phiz z-z goes number one—a glorious fountain of fire playing everywhere and anywhere at the sweet will of the holder. The others take it up till there are some eight or ten squibs blazing and spurting away like so many small volcanoes. Meanwhile another band arrives, and their squibs being lighted, the members begin to attack the first comers with them. The assault is returned, and, fresh men having arrived on the scene, those who have used their ammunition retire to replenish, and so they come and go, till from the noise one would think a few batteries of artillery were at work. And work well they do, too, for the next couple of hours, the noise increasing rather than otherwise. Now more tar barrels are heaped on the fire and the flames leap upward with fresh fury. Then comes a sound which rises above the din of the continual explosions. It is the cheers of those who are bringing the Guy Fawkes to commit him to the flames. We need hardly say that at this distance of time it is not the effigy of the real traitor which is burned. The Guy Fawkes of the year is generally a portrait of some local person who has made himself unpopular at the time. The group comes bearing him on a chair place on a platform supported by several men, and as he nears the scene of the execution he is saluted by cheers and groans and volleys from the squibs. Arrived at the fire he is chained once round, and then, amid one great shout from the multitude, he is committed to the flames, which consume him. The fire, which has lulled a little during this, again grows fast and furious until about 10 o'clock, when, the supplies having become exhausted and the fire burned low, the noise grows less and less, and the streets begin to be deserted.

Governor Bodwell.

J. M. Johnson, Nevada, Col.:

Will the BLADE give a biographical sketch of Gov. Bodwell?

Gov. Bodwell was born on July 18, 1818, in that part of Methuen, Mass., now known as Lawrence. He was only a few years of age when his father's extreme poverty induced his being placed in the care of a relative—a farmer—for whom he worked until he was 16. In 1835 he began to learn shoe making, and, at the same time to attend school. When he was 20 years old he and his father purchased a farm jointly, in Methuen. They worked it 10 years, when, upon the death of his father, he took a step which led to fortune. When the Lawrences, of Boston, began to utilize the power of the Merrimac river at Lawrence, Mr. Bodwell was employed to haul granite from New Hampshire for the construction of a dam. He made himself familiar with the details of quarrying and working granite, and in 1852 associated himself with Moses Webster in the granite business on Fox Island, in Penobscot Bay. Up to that date the granite islands and headlands of the coast of Maine for the most part untouched. The Bodwell Granite company was organized later, a development from a small beginning. From 1857 to 1861 Mr. Bodwell has been continuously president of the company. The state, war and navy buildings in Washington, were constructed from granite quarried by the Bodwell company in 1866. Bodwell formed what is known as the Hallowell Granite company, which produces the light-colored granite used largely for ornamental purposes on buildings and for monuments. This concern has furnished the granite for many buildings in New York, Brooklyn and Chicago, the stone for the capitol at Albany, the Yorktown monument and the soldiers' monument on Boston Common. The monument at Plymouth was taken from Mr. Bodwell's quarries. In 1881 and 1884 Mr. Bodwell was delegate-at-large to the National Republican conventions of those years. He was elected governor in the fall of 1886, and entered upon the duties of his office in January 1887.

Harriet Beecher Stowe.

E. E. Knoxville, Ill.:

Will you please oblige a constant reader of the BLADE, by publishing a sketch of Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, a sister of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, and wife of Rev. Prof. C. E. Stowe, was born at Litchfield, Conn., in 1812. She was married to Prof. Stowe in 1832, and became a frequent contributor to periodicals, published some stories in a volume, entitled The May-flower, and other spirited juvenile works. In 1851 she commenced, in the National Era, an anti-slavery paper at Washington, a serial tale, entitled Uncle Tom's Cabin. In 1853 she published a Key to Uncle Tom's Cabin, and made a visit to Europe, where she was received with distinguished consideration. In 1856 she published Dred, a Tale of the Dismal Swamp, followed in 1859 by The Ministers Wooing. In 1869 Mrs. Stowe contributed to Macmillan's Magazine an article entitled The True Story of Lady Byron's Life, some statements in which gave rise to much stormy criticism, and occasioned her writing Lady Byron Vindicated, in which she replied to her critics. In 1868-70 Mrs. Stowe was joint editor of the Health and Home, and contributed to the *Independent*, etc.

The Walled Lakes of Iowa.

M. N. G., Norwalk, O.:

What are the walled lakes of Iowa?

Along the water sheds of Northern Iowa there are a great many small lakes, varying from a mile to one mile in diameter. One of these in Wright county, and another in Sec tion, Hardin county, received the name of "Walled Lake," on account of embankments that completely surround them. It has been generally supposed that these embankments were thrown up by the ancient inhabitants of the country. They are from two to ten feet high, and from five to thirty feet in width. Some who have examined these, however, declare them to be the result of natural causes only, and see in the them to the periodic action of ice, aided to some extent, by the force of the waves. The lakes are very shallow, and in winter they often freeze to the very bottom. The ice freezes fast to the earth below, and as in its expansion it acts in all directions, from center to circumference, a certain part of alluvial deposit is forced to the shore, and this going on from year to year, and from century to century, has created the natural embankment.

The Tweed Steal.

F. L. Jennings, Defiance, O.:

Will she BLADE print the misdeeds of Wm. Tweed?

The story is too long to tell satisfactorily here. Wm. M. Tweed was appointed deputy street commissioner of New York city in 1863, and soon virtually controlled the department of streets, afterwards the department of public works. In 1869 he was the head of this department, president of the board of supervisors, state senator, and grand sachem of the Tammany society, thus wielding enormous power. In combination with other officeholders, he systematically robbed the city and county. Contractors were forced to pay Tweed, Sweeney, Connolly, Hall, Watson, and the rest of the gang, from 15 to 65 per cent. of the value of their contracts, and enormous sums were stolen, which were nominally paid for public improvements. A court house intended to cost $250,000 afforded a pretext for taking $3 000,000 from the treasury. Tweed's share of the plunder, while the ring ruled, was probably at least $6,000,000. The exposure and downfall of the conspirators came in 1872-73, and Tweed died a convicted felon, miserable and despised.

Standard Time.

Lora E. Squire, Beloit, Kan.:

Will you please explain, through the Question Bureau, standard time, as adopted in 1883? Why was it so changed?

The new system of time in the United States and British provinces makes a division into five belts, each covering fifteen degrees of longitude. "Inter-colonial time" is the true, or sun, time of the 60th meridian west of Greenwich, and should cover the territory between 52½ degrees west longitude and 67½ degrees. In like manner "Eastern time" is that of the 75th meridian, "central time" that of the 90th, "mountain time" that of the 105th meridian, and "Pacific time" that of the 120th meridian. In practice, the convenience of the various railroad systems has made the dividing lines rather irregular. Some cities nearer the 75th meridian than the 90th are using central time, and so in other cases. The time of each division is just one hour slower than that of the division east of it.

Miscellaneous.

D. Bros., Avilla, Kas: No addresses are given in these columns.

R. S., Warren, Iowa: We have no means of ascertaining the information you request.

D. G., Pitcher, O.: You have not complied with the instructions at the head of the Bureau.

A Reader: You will have to send your true name before your questions are answered.

Lydia, Blackfoot, Ind.: Address the Commissioner of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

T. B., Arrowville, Ill.: You have not complied with the rules at the head of this department.

J. M., Wabash: The purpose of the Question Bureau is not to settle bets. Your questions must be of general interest before they will receive attention.

A. V. McC., write to the warden of the Michigan City, Ind., prison, and he will tell you how to address your letter.

Buckeye Belle, ——: Unless you send your true name and address the Bureau can not answer your questions.

Reader, ——: Address your request to some look store. The names of firms selling goods can not be mentioned in the Bureau.

T. B. M., Wilkesbarre, Pa.: If you have addressed the postmaster general and received his answer, you have got the best and only authority on the subject.

A. W. C., Logan, Kan.:

How many Union troops did Tennessee furnish during the late war?

31,092 white; 20 133 colored.

Anna Stratton, Pickrelltown, O.:

Please tell what the Mecklenburg resolutions were.

See answer to C. D., Wadsworth, O., in BLADE of June 2.

L. C. Johnson, Ashland, Kan.:

Will you please give an account of the origin manners and belief of the Salvation Army.

See answer dated by J. W. R., Chalmers, Ind., in BLADE of May 19.

N. C. H., Scottsburg, Ky.:

Why did Washington sign the Declaration of Independence?

He did not. Your questions on the tariff are being answered in editorial articles.

S. L., Deedsville, Ind.:

Would you be so kind as to give me the address of some firm in the United States that manufactures steel trap springs?

You will have to consult the advertising columns.

G. A. Collinger, Colorus, Pa.:

I would like to learn to read German, what do you think to be the best method, and where can I obtain the books?

You can obtain books at any book store but it would be difficult to learn without an instructor.

W. B. K., Milligan, Tenn.:

How large a vote did the Prohibition candidate for governor of Ohio receive at the last election?

Meanwhile see another

By turning to the fourth and fifth pages of the Weekly BLADE of December 1 you will find the official vote of the state.

Flora Joslin, Rices, Minn.:

Who is the king of Spain and when did he begin to reign?

The present ruler of Spain is Marie ——; but being under age a Queen Regent was created to rule in her stead. She became Queen in 1885.

Toledo:

Bleaching for stoves may be made of finally powdered blood, to which by pound may be mixed with the whites of 3 eggs and well beaten. The mixture is then to be diluted with sour beer, or porter, and well stirred. It should then be heated by simmering for half an hour.

William H. Sheak, Ijamsville, Ind.: The instructions at the head of the Bureau state emphatically that only three questions shall be asked at one time. You ask eight. If you will comply with the instructions, and ask questions of general interest, the Bureau will gladly award you space.

H. C. N., Coolidge, Kas.:

I have a fine white topaz weighing one-half ounce and would like to know its value. Will you please insert in your paper the name and direction of some responsible lapidary to whom I can write for the desired information.

No addresses given.

Wm. Fox, Hocking City, Colo.:

1. Will you please tell me in your Question Bureau how many of Grover Cleveland's uncles carry New York when he was elected governor? 2. Also when elected president?

1. By 196,000 plurality. 2. By 1,100 plurality; he did not have a majority.

Ed. L. G., Civil Bend, Mo.:

1. Give a history of the origin of surnames. 2. From what is the quotation "The most unkindest cut of all" taken?

1. See answer to J. C., Ayr, Nebraska, in BLADE of September 29. 2. From Mark Antony's address over Cæsar's dead body.

V. C. L., Boston, Ind.:

Please give through your valuable columns the rate of taxes in Indiana for the year 1888, as against the year 1887.

Apply to your county treasurer. We have no data to answer such queries, besides they are not of general interest, and should not be sent to us.

A. T. Thacker, Paw Paw Ford, Tenn.:

Did Clement L. Vallandigham commit suicide?

This is a question that no mortal can answer. Some allege that he intentionally took his own life, while others and among them those present at the time claim the shooting was purely accidental.

B. D. C. K., Brazil, Ind.:

To settle a dispute in the high school, answer: A garden 10 rods long by 8 rods wide. How wide shall I make a walk to go half way round, on inside of garden, and to contain one-sixth of garden?

No arithmetical problems are answered in this department.

Miss E. Farnsworth, ——:

Please decide this question: How is Arkansas pronounced? The geography gives the pronunciation Arkansaw, but my teacher does not agree with it.

Pronounced Ar-kan-saw; accent on the Ar. This pronunciation was authorized by an act of the Arkansas legislature some years since.

Capt. J. H. J., Ohioville, Pa.:

Can you tell me where I can get the speech Governor O. P. Morton made if think in the Senate perhaps the winter after Hayes took his seat as President, in opposition to the popular vote system of electing the President? It was at the time published in the BLADE, but I have lost it, and would like to now have it if it can be had.

Consult the Congressional records.

B. D., Kostza, Ia.:

Please Give a short biography of William Shirley, who was once governor of Massachusetts.

William Shirley, Royal Governor of Massachusetts 1741-4, and 1753-59; was commander-in-chief of the colonial forces during the French and Indian war, and was afterward Governor of Alabama. He was born in England 1693, and died in Roxbury, Mass., 1771.

E. E. H., Springside, N. C.:

Please give me an account of Lucretia Borgia.

Lucretia Borgia, sister of Cæsar, was a woman of great beauty. She was married first to Giovanni Sforza, Lord of Pesaro, but for sook him. She married in 1498, Alfonso, Duke of Biscaylia, a natural son of Alfonso II. of Naples, but he was assassinated by her brother Cæsar in 1501. In September of the same year she married Alfonso of Este. She died in 1520. Like her brother Cæsar, she shrank from no crime.

C. H. H., Jonesville, Ia.:

1. If the President-elect of the United States is a senator, can he hold his seat in Congress until he is inaugurated. 2. In case the choice of President devolves on the House of Representatives, and they fail to choose by March 4, and the Vice-President is dead, who then becomes President?

1. He can, but would doubtless resign some time before the inauguration unless against the dictates of political expediency. 2. Secretary Bayard.

J. M. J.: What states prohibit capital punishment?

Michigan, Rhode Island, Wisconsin and Iowa. The Maine law provides that the execution shall not take place until one year after conviction of murder in the first degree, in order to give time for the discovery of new evidence and the cooling of public sentiment. The execution is then at the option of the governor. The result is almost a practical abolition of capital punishment, and there have been but three hangings in Maine in 40 years. Vermont and Kansas have similar laws.

S. S. K., Stromsburg, Neb.:

Please give a description of the system of telegraphing from moving trains, recently invented, and oblige.

If you are not acquainted with the science of telegraphy the explanation is easy; if not, impossible. The top of the cars are covered with metal, and the telegraph wire from the instrument in the car connected therewith. The air between the top of the car and the telegraph wires along the track being a conductor of electricity carries the current, as broken by the sender, to the wires, which produce the same effect on the receiver as if the wires were continuous. The experiment has been made, and worked admirably.

J. M. Mc—, Glasgow, O.:

Please tell me if any state compels engineers to pass an examination before being allowed the management of an engine, and if so, what is the nature of the examination?

All engineers on the lakes and ocean have to pass an examination before they can get a certificate. Many cities regulate engineers in the same way by passing ordinances to that effect.

E. A. S., Seminca, W. T.:

1. What is, and who publishes the best encyclopedia of the United States? 2. What is the address?

1 and 2. We are not advertising cyclopedias free of charge. If their publishers desire to reach the BLADE'S readers, they will have to pay for it.

J. S., Butte, M. T.:

Will you be kind enough to give a description of Bolivia, South America; as much as you can without taking up too much of your time? Who are the people, how governed, its minerals, etc?

Any good school geography will tell you more than the Bureau can spare space to.

G. E. S., Franklin, Pa.:

Please inform me through the columns of the BLADE where from any of Nasby's letters published in book form since those of 1864. If so, where can a book be had and the price?

The stories of Petroleum V. Nasby have been published. For full particulars and price write Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

W. T. S., Woodlonds, W. Va.:

Will the BLADE please answer the following and oblige a constant reader?

1. How are gun caps manufactured? 2. When people used to live to be 800 or 900 years old was time calculated the same as it is at present? 3. Please give a short explanation of the 10th chapter of Hebrews, 26th verse.

1. Given in the BLADE of December 8. 2. Yes. 3. We will not discuss religious questions in the Bureau; and to give an digest of the passage you mention would open up an endless debate. Go to some minister and ask him.

Teacher, Annapolis, Ind.:

Please give a short sketch of James Russell Lowell.

James Russell Lowell, an American poet, was born in Boston, 1819. His "Legend of Brittainy" appeared in 1844. In 1854 he succeeded Longfellow as professor of modern languages at Harvard; from 1857-62 he was editor of the *North American Review*. In 1869 he published "Under the Willows and Other Poems;" and "The Cathedral," an epic; in 1870 a collection of essays, and in 1871 "My Study Windows." In 1879 he became United States minister to the court of St. James.

E. F. Smith, Wyandot, Kas.:

Will the BLADE tell something about the Keely motor? I know the question is old but I never fully understood it.

The inventor of the Keely motor claims that he has discovered a hitherto unknown force, which will accomplish more than any other force now known. He has thus far managed to have kept the nature of this force a profound secret. Experiments have shown to a chosen few the action of this force, but nothing concerning its nature has yet been revealed. There is naturally considerable skepticism with regard to a discovery which insists upon veiling itself in darkness so long, and the opinions of skilled engineers concerning the manifestations of the occult force that have been vouchsafed are not encouraging. Mr. Edison says that nothing has been yet by the Keely motor that could not be just as well done by compressed air. A practical engineer who has seen the Keely motor at work says that it "is clearly nothing more nor less than the generation of an elastic condition of ether, gas, or vapor produced by causing the molecules of the gas acted upon to vibrate violently in a containing vessel, from whence it it is allowed to escape in this strained condition, in order to produce a development of power in any way desirable." Mr. Keely claims to bring something out of nothing. Yet is plain that the vibration of vapor or gas which starts his machine is itself started by means of heat or similar force. Further, he claims to be the discoverer of etheric vapor, an invisible gas pervading all space, yet it can be proved that this vapor was known and acknowledged long before Mr. Keely was born.

All Sorts of Poison.

Mr. W. F. Daley, Advertising Agent of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad, writes: "Inflammatory rheumatism swelled my legs and arms to twice their natural size. I suffered excruciating pain. Your wonderful S. S. S. made a complete cure.

Major Sidney Herbert, editor of the *Southern Cultivator and Dixie Farmer*, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I have fully tested the virtues of Swift's Specific, both as a rheumatism cure and a tonic. It has done even more than its proprietors claim for it.

Mr. Michael Long, Jr., with the Strobridge Lithographic Co., Cincinnati, Ohio, writes: "I suffered for two years with a terrible itching and painful sores on my neck, arms, hands and fingers. No physician could help me. S. S. S. relieved me perfectly and I feel like a new man.

Mrs. Amanda Ingle, of Gastonia, N. C., writes: "My baby, when four months old, developed scrofula. He had two severe risings and sores on the neck. I sent for our family physician, who pronounced it scrofula, and prescribed S. S. S. for it. I gave the baby S. S. S. and it soon got the disease under control. The sores are healed, and the baby is well and healthy. I know S. S. S. saved its life, and I told our doctor so. S. S. S. is a regular physician, and prescribed S. S. S. for the baby as soon as he saw it had scrofula.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3 Atlanta, Ga.

Much-Needed "Dont's" for Women.

If you are lantern-jawed, don't wear a sailor hat. You are certain to want to, but take warning. If the awful examples you see of doleful old girls that have yielded to the temptation.

If people stare at you don't plume yourself and simper; it may be because you have a paper pinned on your back or a streak of smut on your nose.

Again, if you are stared at, don't flounce and frown; it doesn't do you any good and makes you conspicuous. Besides, you are probably imagining the attention anyway.

Don't wear a bustle as big as a bay window unless you have some way to lash it securely to your spine, and you are sure your spine is in the middle of you; a big bustle on the left hip is not fashionable, often as you see it.

Don't think all the men you know are in love with you, and that only various secondary motives restrain most of them from declaring their passion. It is likely that very few of those that do declare it tell the truth.

Don't run down prettier women to men. Your motives are certain to be impugned.

Don't estimate yourself by the most extravagant compliments paid you; remember you hear inevitably a great deal more from the people that admire you than from that perhaps equally large constituency that doesn't.

A Woman's Laugh.

A woman has no natural grace more bewitching than a sweet laugh. It is like the sound of flutes on water. It leaps from her heart in a clear sparkling rill, and the heart that hears it feels as it bathed in the exhilerating springs. Have you ever pursued an unseen fugitive through the trees, led on by her fairy laugh—now here, now there, now lost, now found? We have; and we are pursuing the wandering voice to this day. Sometimes it comes to us in the midst of care, or sorrow, or irksome business; and then we turn away and listen, and hear it ringing through the room like a silver bell, with power to scare away the evil spirit of mind.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and performs the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper.

No person on earth should suffer Throat Trouble, Catarrh or Catarrhal Deafness. My Medico Electric Battery cures. Write for testimonials. Dr. Burnham, Buffalo, N. Y.

County court judge Henn, before whom Mr. Blunt's appeal was heard, declared that though Mr. Blunt had not acted wisely, he had shown no cowardice.

How to Cure Skin & Scalp Diseases with the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

TORTURING, DISFIGURING, ITCHING, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with Loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of disease, sustaining elements, and thus removes the CAUSE.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays itching and inflammation, clears the skin and scalp of crusts, scales and sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, is indispensable in treating skin diseases, baby humors, skin blemishes, chapped and oily skin. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the great skin beautifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for How to Cure Skin Diseases."

TINTED with the loveliest delicacy is the skin bathed with CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

The Favorite

Medicine for Throat and Lung Difficulties has long been, and still is, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures **Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis,** and **Asthma;** soothes irritation of the **Larynx** and **Fauces;** strengthens the **Vocal Organs;** allays soreness of the **Lungs;** prevents **Consumption,** and, even in advanced stages of that disease, relieves Coughing and induces Sleep. There is no other preparation for diseases of the throat and lungs to be compared with this remedy.

"My wife had a distressing cough, with pains in the side and breast. We tried various medicines, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this

Cough Medicine

to every one afflicted."—Robert Horton, Foreman *Headlight*, Morrillton, Ark.

"I have been afflicted with asthma for forty years. Last spring I was taken with a violent cough, which threatened to terminate my days. Every one pronounced me in consumption. I determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Its effects were magical. I was immediately relieved and continued to improve until entirely recovered."—Joel Bullard, Guilford, Conn.

"Six months ago I had a severe hemorrhage of the lungs, brought on by an incessant cough which deprived me of sleep and rest. I tried various remedies, but obtained no relief until I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A few bottles of this medicine cured me." Mrs. E. Coburn, 19 Second st., Lowell, Mass.

"For children afflicted with colds, coughs, sore throat, or croup, I do not know of any remedy which will give more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have found it, also, invaluable in cases of Whooping Cough."—Ann Lovejoy, 1257 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

SEARCHING FOR COLD.

It is Elusive, and Almost All Great Finds are the Result of Accidents.

Gold, as a rule, is the last thing you will see in gold-bearing soil. You may have it under your feet at the rate of $100 to the pocketful of dirt, and not a grain will you see unless that soil happens to be furrowed by a recent rain. Then, if a stream of water has cut it away, washing it clean to the ledge, you may see lying thereon the dull yellow bits, and you may take them for bits of brass or brass filings. Gold in its native state is not a showy metal. Not so much so as the glittering yellowish pyrites of iron, which so often, by the inexperienced, has been mistaken for the genuine ore.

A man, long out of luck, strolled one morning in an aimless mood of mind out of the town of Columbia, Tuolumne county. He had wandered up the side of a hill and commenced poking and prying at a rusty looking boulder in the soil before him. As he continued to poke and pry a dull yellowish bit of color appeared beneath the coating of reddish rust with which the lump was covered—rust accumulated during its long rest from the iron permeated soil. He examined more closely and found himself in possession of a nugget, nearly all gold, and worth about $10,000.

The big strikes which came under my observation were all the result of similar accidents—as at Chambers Bar on the Tuolumne, where the seeming misfortune of a breaking reservoir led to a rush of water over ground where no gold was supposed to be, and in the deep furrow cut by the water, there on the ledge lay coarse gold; as on the Mariposa trail, where one day a luckless man, packing grub and blankets, sat on a bit of white, jagged rock to eat his dinner, and after eating and while smoking he idly pried with his jack-knife note from the rotten ledge and found one of the richest quartz veins in the State; as at the Rawhide Ranch claim in Tuolumne, where the long-continued winter rains of 1861-2 (fifty-nine consecutive days of drizzle and hard showers, all the level country under water, landslips everywhere, communication cut off with Stockton, and flour at $100 per barrel) caused a Chinaman to leave a dirt in a bank claim supposed to be worked out, and revealed thousands and thousands of dollars in coarse, ragged lumps, just as it had fallen out of the rotten quartz matrix. A famous professor came a few months afterwards, made a survey of some ground adjoining, pronounced it rich, pocketed his $1,500 fee, and on that ground and on the strength of that survey certain capitalists built expensive mining works, and when I passed by them years afterwards the squirrels and woodpeckers only held possession, for the professor could not see under the ground any better than any one else, and I have always inclined that it is the unlearned, unscientific, ragged, often reckless "prospector," who finds the "lead" first, and the "professor" comes along and tells why it should be found there afterwards.

"We Point With Pride"

To the "Good name at home," won by Hood's Sarsaparilla. In Lowell, Mass., where it is prepared, there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold than of all other medicines, and it has given the best of satisfaction since its introduction ten years ago. This could not be if the medicine did not possess merit. If you suffer from impure blood, try Hood's Sarsaparilla and realize its peculiar curative power.

THE PACIFIC GRAB.

Land Classed by the Administration so That Railroads Can Patent It.

HELENA, Mont., Jan. 7.—Mining men of Montana are becoming alarmed over the fact that a vast majority of the public land in the territory is being classed by United States surveyors as agricultural, thus allowing it to be claimed by the Northern Pacific railroad under their grant.

Concerted action is being taken to apprise the general land office of the real facts in the case.

The Helena Board of Trade has sent a communication to the Secretary of the interior reciting the facts and praying that the patents to the Northern Pacific railroad for lands in the mountainous districts of Montana be withheld for 60 days.

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A valuable home cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

From Cod to Seal.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Jan. 7.—Several men from Twillingate, Green Bay, N. F., arrived here to-day en route to Seattle to engage in seal fishery. They report the cod fish and herring catch this season on the New Foundland coast poor and the labrador catch as fairly good.

Sanitarium and Water Cure.

Largest medicinal spring in America. Four story building, lighted by gas and heated by steam. Baths, Massage and Electricity a specialty. Send for circulars. JOHN S. MARSHALL, M. D., Supt., Green Spring, Ohio.

By the Hundred Thousand.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—During the year there were landed at Castle Garden 371,619 immigrants.

The Baden Gas Co., Pittsburg, is declared to be insolvent. Knox & Reed, counsel for W. R. Rodgers, receiver of the Baden Gas Co. have made application in court for the sale of the franchises and effects of the company.

Peace on Earth

Awaits that countless army of martyrs, whose ranks are constantly recruited from the victims of nervousness and nervous diseases. The price of the boon is a systematic course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest and most genial of tonic nerves, pursued with reasonable persistence. Easier, pleasanter and safer this than to swash the victualling department with pseudo-tonics, alcoholic or the reverse, beef extracts, nerve foods, narcotics, sedatives and poisons in disguise. "Tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," is the providential recuperator of weak nerves, and this glorious franchise being usually the consequence of sound digestion and increased vigor, the great stomachic which insures both is productive also of repose at the required time. Nor unfreshed awakens the individual who uses it, but vigorous, clear headed and tranquil. Use the Bitters also in fever and ague, rheumatism, kidney troubles, constipation and biliousness.

A QUEER DREAM.

A Lazy Man Thought He Had Three Years and Twenty Days in Which to Lie Abed.

"Your pathetic account of the woes of getting up in the morning," writes a gentleman whose active life certainly acquits him of any charge of habitual indolence, "and especially the mention of the flattering unction which we like to lay to our sleepy hearts that after all it may not be quite time to get up, suggests to me that you may be willing to hear about an odd dream that I had the other morning. I was lying, just about at daylight, in that state half way between sleeping and waking, when one's ideas are fused into a delicious muddle. It seemed to me that I had finally roused myself to the necessity of looking at my watch. I reached under the pillow and drew out, not the watch, but a queer, round, fantastic sort of adjustable calendar, upon the centre of which I found recorded the date 'Nov. 14, 1884.'

"'The 14th of November, 1884,' I exclaimed in astonishment, 'and I don't have to get up until the morning of the 4th of December, 1887. Then there are more than three years that I can lie in bed before I have to get up!' I cannot give you any idea of the delightful sensation that this discovery produced upon me. To think of having three solid years of sleep was a vision of assured happiness that filled me with unspeakable joy. I sank back upon the pillow with all my senses bathed with bliss—bliss destined to be but fleeting, however—for at that moment I heard a vigorous thumping at the door, and a small but not still voice from the other side said: 'Do you intend to go to town to-day? Because if you do you'd better get up!' That ended my very paradoxical dream."—*Boston Transcript.*

From Childhood Upward

far beyond middle age, the teeth will remain strong and white if standard SOZODONT be daily used. The breath also, often unpleasant in its life decline, will continue pure, if this delightfully odorous tooth preservative is persistently applied.

Nyack, N. Y., is passing through an icy period unparalled in the memory of the oldest settlers. The principal method of traveling is on skates, the entire town forming a vast skating course. More than half the men and boys, as well as a goodly number of ladies, are traveling in every direction upon skates. Walking up and down the glassy lanes is accomplished only with much difficulty.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York

QUERIES FOR THE WISE.

Curious Propositions Which Puzzle the Wits of Unwary Listeners.

There exists, floating about the world in a verbal form, and occasionally even appearing in print, a certain class of propositions or queries, of which the object is to puzzle the wits of the unwary listener, or to beguile him into giving an absurd reply. Many of these are very old, and some are excellent. Instances will readily occur. Who, for example, has not, at some period of his existence, been asked the following question: "If a goose weighs ten pounds and half its own weight, what is the weight of the goose?" And who has not been tempted to reply on the instant fifteen pounds?—the correct answer being, of course, twenty pounds. Indeed, it is astonishing what a very simple query will sometimes catch a wise man napping. Even the following have been known to succeed:

"How many days would it take to cut up a piece of cloth fifty yards long, one yard being cut off every day?"

Or again:—

"A snail climbing up a post twenty feet high, ascends five feet every day, and slips down four feet every night. How long will the snail take to reach the top of the post?"

Or again:—

"A wise man having a window one yard high and one yard wide, and requiring more light, enlarged his window to twice its former size; yet the window was still only one yard high and one yard wide. How was it done?"

This is a catch question in geometry, as the preceding were catch questions in arithmetic—the window being diamond shaped at first, and afterward made square. As to the two former, perhaps it is scarcely necessary seriously to point out that the answer to the first is not fifty days, but forty-nine; and to the second, not twenty days, but sixteen—since the snail, which gains one foot each day for fifteen days, climbs on the sixteenth day to the top of the pole and there remains.

Such examples are plentiful, and occasionally both curious and amusing. But the purpose of the following paper is to illustrate a class of problems of rather a different kind. There are certain problems which are in no way catch questions (any problem involving a mere legal quibble is, of course, out of court by its own innate vileness), and which, though at first sight extremely simple, often require considerable ingenuity to arrive at a correct result. Take, for example, the following:—

"A man walks round a pole, on the top of which is a monkey. As the man moves the monkey turns round on the top of the pole so as still to keep face to face with the man. Query—When the man has gone round the pole has he, or has he not, gone round the monkey?" The answer which will occur at first sight to most persons is that the man has not gone round the monkey, since he has never been behind it. The correct answer, however, as decided by *Knowledge*, in the pages of which this momentous question has been argued, is that the man has gone round the monkey in going round the pole.

The following has not, as far as the writer is aware, hitherto appeared in print: A train standing on an incline is just kept stationary by an engine which is not sufficiently powerful enough to draw it up the incline. A second engine, of the same power as the first, is then brought up to assist it, and is coupled on to the train behind, so that the two engines together take the train up the incline. Suppose the carriages to be linked together by loose chains, so that when the engine in front is acting the chains are stretched and the buffers between the carriages are separated, then, when the train is moving uniformly, the buffers of two consecutive carriages must be either together or apart. Which are they? If they are apart, the engine behind the train is evidently doing no work. If they are together, then the engine in front is doing none. But neither engine alone can move the train. Why, then, does the train move?

The following was once asked at a university wine party by a now well known senior wrangler: "Suppose three snakes, each of which is swallowing the other by the tail, so that the three form a circle—then, as the swall

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1888.

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TOLEDO BLADE Co., Publishers. D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Circulation Last Week, 105,000.

THE BLADE FOR 1888.

Has it occurred to you, reader, that the Presidential campaign for 1888 will be even more hotly contested than that of 1884? And has it also occurred to you that you need to read a first-class newspaper, during this intensely exciting and interesting political battle, which will cover the summer and fall of 1888?

If these things have not occurred to you, we beg to call your attention to them—and also to the fact that the renewal season for subscriptions is at hand. In view of the coming Presidential campaign, all the present subscribers of the BLADE should renew, and every one who does not take it, should come in at this time and get it for the year.

We are glad to announce, as a special feature of the BLADE for the great campaign year, that the NASBY LETTERS will be a leading feature during its continuance. "Mr. Nasby" has been very quiet for some time, but he sees the postoffice at the X Roads trembling in the balance, and he is preparing to do his best to win the day!

Everybody will want the series of Nasby letters for the coming campaign. Subscribe for the BLADE, and get them in full!

Not only will these letters be a conspicuous feature of the BLADE, but the regular departments will be improved and bettered. The "Household," the "Young Folks," the "Camp Fire," the "Farm," and "Question Bureau" will each be made the best of its kind; and the BLADE shall still be more worthy of the title of "The only *perfect* newspaper in America."

We are preparing for a tremendous accession to our subscription list the coming year. During the campaign of 1884 our circulation ran up to 200,000, and we expect a half million during 1888.

Send us the addresses of all your friends whom you think would like a first-class newspaper, and we will send a specimen copy to each of them. We want EVERYBODY to send us a list of addresses.

And if you want to earn an honest penny yourself, send for confidential terms to club agents. We shall pay a larger cash commission for clubs this year than any other paper before the public. An energetic person can easily earn $5 a day by raising clubs for the BLADE this winter. Write for confidential club terms.

Don't fail to send lists of names for sample copies.

THE TARIFF IS THE ISSUE, BUT PROHIBITION EFFORT WILL NOT RELAX.

There are unfortunately too many citizens of the United States who do not keep up with the course of public discussion and the trend of public opinion. They do not keep with the stream, but get entangled in the bayous and shallows, and then are inclined to blame the current that it does not change its course and come their way. We have at the present political juncture numerous illustrations of it. Since the first Tuesday in December, the one issue of the tariff has become the dominant one in the politics of the country. A great majority of the voters feel this, and act accordingly. Many do not; but they cling to views and principles that while probably good enough in themselves, and possibly destined to become vital issues in the future, are of no moment at the present time. The BLADE uses its best endeavors to keep its readers *an courant* of all movements and changes of public opinion, and it is not our fault that its readers fail to recognize the great political fact that the battle is to be fought in this year of grace 1888 on the tariff issue, and that alone.

We can not better illustrate the point we have mentioned above than by printing the relevant portions of a letter received a few days ago, from a reader who fails to realize the direction of the political current, and takes it upon himself to scold about it. Ordinarily we pay no attention to such epistles. All editors know that there is a class of people who have a mania for writing long and wearisome grumbling letters to newspapers, which usually go unread into the waste-basket. That should be the fate of this one, did it not serve a purpose as an illustration. Its writer, after commending the BLADE'S arguments in favor of pulverizing the Rum Power, goes on thus:

> I am most heartily disgusted with your paper, and indeed with all Republican papers, in your efforts to turn public attention away from the greatest curse that ever rested upon our country, (the liquor saloon curse,) by your able efforts to make your readers believe that the country is on the eve of ruin from the tariff question. Let me quote from one of your editorials in the BLADE a few weeks ago:
>
> "The friends of the American protective system need not fear the efforts of the Carlisle free trade wing of the Democracy during the Fiftieth Congress. It is powerless. The Democrats have only fifteen majority, all told, in the lower House of Congress. There are between 20 and 30 Democrats who will vote as Mr. Randall does. He is a protectionist. No Republican will vote to assail the protective system. Hence it is clear that the traders can accomplish nothing in the way of positive legislation."
>
> Now, reading your editorials for a few weeks past, ignorant people would think the country was going to ruin very soon on account of tariff agitators. Why, my dear sir, you well know that this howl of "tariff, tariff," is only meant to divert the attention of the people from the live real issue of Prohibition, now before the American people as never before. Your partisan leaders will find that this issue will not down at the bidding of political tricksters.
>
> This cry of "tariff, tariff," is an old threadbare scare-crow, and the people are too intelligent to be fooled with it much longer. Tens of thousands of educated, intelligent people in this country know all this tariff whooping is for political effect, and is disgustingly sickening. Politicians keep this old, worn-out question laid up for use, when there is nothing else that can be used successfully for partisan purposes.
>
> Now here is a man, evidently sincere, but lost in the woods, so to speak. He does not realize that the country is seething with the agitation of the vexed question of protection versus free trade, and abuses the BLADE because it is a reflex of the signs of the times. He has an utterly mistaken idea of a newspaper's vocation. He apparently considers it a sort of director-general, telling the people what they shall do, as he scolds like a fishwife because, as he thinks, the BLADE and other Republican papers are endeavoring "to turn public attention away" from the Rum traffic. A newspaper is "an abstract and brief chronicle of the times;" its purpose is to record current events, to indicate the drift of public opinion, and to discuss topics of general interest for the benefit of its readers. The question of the economic policy of the country is forced upon the people for solution by the President and his adherents. They urge a change from the policy which has been followed since 1861. The BLADE cannot ignore this effort, nor prevent the people from taking it up. It is a question that comes home to the people, for on its solution depends the means of securing a living to tens of thousands of the men of the land. Our correspondent may not have awakened to a realization of its importance, but the vast majority of the people of the country have done so.

But to the portion of his letter given above. He quotes an editorial paragraph from our columns expressing the belief that the present Congress will be unable to affect anything to the injury of the protective system, and then he assumes that there is no pertinency in any further discussion of the tariff. Here he shows his sad lack of knowledge. Let us remind him that next November the members of the Fifty-first Congress are elected; that while the Fiftieth Congress may not be able to carry out CLEVELAND'S suggestions, the battle is now beginning for the control of the next Congress, which begins its term on March 4, 1889, at the same time as the President to be elected this fall will be inaugurated. CLEVELAND has laid down the issue upon which he seeks a renomination and election; and the questions the people have to answer next November at the polls are: "Shall CLEVELAND'S free trade ideas be indorsed? Shall we elect to Congress men pledged to enact his policy into law, and re-elect him to execute those laws; or shall we stand by American industries and American workingmen, and the best interests of the whole people, elect a Congress pledged to their protection, and condemn CLEVELAND'S free trade policy by electing some one else as President?"

We think that we have sufficiently shown our correspondent that he fails to recognize the facts of the case. He has "lost touch," so to speak, with the bulk of his fellow-citizens. Now we will go on to discuss the point which is really the germ of his annoyance—the fact that the BLADE opposes the political Prohibition party. We have on several occasions given the reasons for our course, but we will again mention some of them, pertinent to this juncture. The fact is certain, we repeat, that the political battle this fall will be fought on the tariff issue, which, despite our correspondent's opinion that it is a worn-out scarecrow, is the livest issue in American politics to-day. We believe that every citizen should express his views on this question by his vote. To do this, he must vote either the Republican or the Democratic ticket. And we do not believe that the cause of Prohibition would suffer one iota if there was not a single vote cast for the third-party ticket, for these reasons:

The third party has never accomplished anything in the way of actual results for Prohibition. No constitutional amendment has ever been carried by them, but when it has been done it has been by non-partisan action.

Local option, on non-partisan lines, has done wonders in the past few years in securing the benefits and blessings of Prohibition to great sections of the country, and its progress depends in no wise upon the third party, whose organs are disposed to ignore its results. We favor local option because it is practical and effective, and also a great educator. We favor it as a means to an end, and that end constitutional Prohibition.

The tariff battle has but just begun. Yet the people are deeply interested in it. As the great Presidential and Congressional campaign goes on, this interest will enormously increase, and by the time election day rolls around, there will be no other issue thought of among wide-awake and intelligent men. Prohibition is a subject of vital importance, but the people have decided that the tariff must be the political issue. This does not, however, prevent the active prosecution of the only effective plans that have ever been tried in this country, to

Puverize the Rum Power.

TO AGENTS.

We shall pay an unusually large cash commission to agents who raise clubs for the BLADE this season. In view of the approaching Presidential campaign, agents will find it an easy matter to obtain a considerable number of clubs for the BLADE during the season, and upon the liberal terms we offer, an agency for the BLADE will be worth having. We want *one* active agent at every postoffice. Write us for our *confidential terms to agents.*

REDUCED DUTIES INCREASE REVENUE.

The one assumption of CLEVELAND'S free trade message which is radically and entirely wrong, is that a reduction of the rate of duty will reduce the revenue. It would do so if we imported afterward exactly the same amount of goods on which it was reduced, as we did before that reduction. But the reduction of the duty would inevitably be followed by an enormous increase of imports, so that the increased amount collected would more than compensate for the reduced rate. Political economists agree more nearly than upon any other point, that reduced duties increase the revenue unless the reduction be very great. This has been our recent experience in this country.

Thus in the fiscal year ended June 30, 1887, the value of imports entered for consumption was $683,419,000—an increase of fifty millions over the imports of the previous year, and exceeding any record of imports since 1885, when the imports footed up $700,829,673. An emphatic proof of our statement lies in the fact that while the amount of duties collected in 1883 was $210,637,293, the amount collected in 1887 on $17,000,000 less imports was $214,220,310, or $4,000,000 more duty.

Still farther, it should not be overlooked that the duties collected in the fiscal year of 1887 were as large within $2,000,000, or about four fifths of one per cent., as they were in the great boom year of 1882, a year before the new and reduced tariff went into effect. This is the showing of these two fiscal years:

Fiscal year.	Imports.	Duties.
1882.....	$716,213,948	$216,138,916
1887.....	683,419,981	214,220,310
Difference....	$ 32,793,967	$ 1,918,606

Here is a plain case of reduced duties increasing the revenue.

THERE has been great quietness in commercial circles since the opening of the new year. The turn of the year is always devoted to a general review of the past twelvemonth, and a recasting of work for the coming season. The winter is less than a third gone, as the middle of March is its real close, but men are already ceasing to think and work for the winter season, and are turning their attention to the spring and summer prospects and promises.

UTAH wool growers, representing over a million sheep, have adopted strong resolutions protesting against any reduction of the tariff on that commodity. The ground swell is setting in strongly against the CLEVELAND policy.

THE rights of the industries of a country to tariff protection is being odly illustrated now by Mexico, which proposes to put a heavy export duty on native iron ore, so as to keep it in the country and promote the smelting industry.

THE year 1887 was the best the country ever saw in the iron and steel trade. This announcement hurts the free traders, but we cannot help that.

WAS JEFF DAVIS A TRAITOR?

A correspondent at Living Springs, Iowa, informs us that the community there has gotten very much interested in a topic, on which he seeks light from the BLADE. He says:

> Was Jeff Davis a traitor, or only a rebel? Please answer the above and oblige a great many people here. If, while he was a government officer, he was planning rebellion, would that be treason in the eye of the law?

Treason is defined in the constitution of the United States, Article III, Section 3, clause 1, as follows:

> Treason against the United States shall consist only in levying war against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort.

As a traitor is one who commits treason, there can be no reasonable doubt, we think, that JEFF DAVIS was a traitor; for he certainly was engaged in levying war against the United States. He was a rebel, because he was one of those who rebelled against the lawful authority of the national government.

The Southern view of this matter is based on the old states rights theory. That theory is, that the Union is a mere confederation of sovereign states; that it is a compact which, like any other partnership, can be dissolved at pleasure by any state—or, in other words, that any state has a right to "secede," or leave the Union.

The men who, like LAMAR, resent the application of the term "traitor" to JEFF DAVIS, can only base their opposition on this theory. If a state has a right to secede, then a man's loyalty is due to his state and not to the nation. The secession of a state, if she have the right to secede, is not rebellion; and she being out of the Union, and an independent sovereignty of herself, war waged to preserve that independence is not rebellion.

The theory held by all loyal men in the nation, and the only tenable one, is that the Union is indissoluble; that the thirteen original states, having once consented to it, that step is irrevocable; while the remaining states, being made out of territory either belonging to the federal government, or acquired by it by purchase, treaty or conquest, could not possibly possess the right to secede, even were it granted to the thirteen states which combined to form the original Union. And they also hold that a man's loyalty is due to the Nation, not to the state.

The war was waged to settle this question. The Nation prevailed, and the state rights doctrine was defeated. It should have never been revived; but it is, by men of the LAMAR stripe—men of the Bourbon mind, who never learn anything, and never forget anything. Throughout the entire South you will find the same demur at the use of the words "rebel" and "traitor" to designate Confederates. Here is an extract from an editorial article in the Richmond, Va., *Dispatch* of a few days ago:

> There has never been any real statesmanship in the Republican party. It has never had sense enough to acknowledge that the Southern people committed no crime whatever in engaging in a defensive war to establish what they conscientiously held to be the true construction of the federal constitution.

ANOTHER NEW PORTRAIT—ROBERT LINCOLN.

So great is the interest now manifested in ROBERT T. LINCOLN, in connection with the next Republican National convention, that we yielded to the request of thousands of subscribers who ask us to add him to the Blade's Portrait Gallery of Eminent Men. We have therefore had engraved at great expense an excellent portrait of ROBERT LINCOLN, which is uniform in size with other portraits of our publication, but *this one* is printed in tints, at a greater cost than the others, and is pronounced by judges to be the finest one in our Gallery. As a likeness it is absolutely correct, and as a piece of art work it is handsomely executed. We mail them singly, post paid, for 25 cents.

SENATOR SHERMAN'S REPLY TO CLEVELAND.

Mr. SHERMAN has followed the example set by Mr. BLAINE, and made reply to the free trade message of President CLEVELAND. It was eminently fitting that the great Ohio Senator should do so, irrespective of Mr. BLAINE'S meteoric answer—a lightning-flash from across the sea; for Mr. SHERMAN has been identified with the protective tariff through every step, from the passage of the Morrill tariff bill of 1861, down to the last revision in 1883. Mr. SHERMAN'S line in politics, during his more than a quarter of a century of public life, has been that of finance—of ways and means. As secretary of the Treasury he showed his complete mastery of the subject, and his knowledge, foresight and decision led to the adoption of a policy which landed the country safely on the solid ground of specie payments and national prosperity.

Mr. SHERMAN has none of the graces of the rhetorician. His plain, clear statements do not shape themselves readily into the rounded periods and artful climaxes of glowing oratory, but they are none the less effective for that. His manner has none of the magnetism which carries away his auditors on a resistless tide of fervid speech, in spite of themselves. His speeches are as strong and convincing, when read in cold type, as they are to those who hear them as they fall from his lips. His mastery of facts is perfect. His language is a marvel of clear simplicity. His logic is resistless, for its power depends upon its innate strength, and not upon the adventitious aids of rhetoric and voice and gesture.

Mr. SHERMAN never made a stronger presentation of any question than he did on the floor of the Senate, pleading the cause of American industries and American workingmen against the glittering sophisms of the Cobden school of political economists. The man who all his life has been the powerful and unwavering champion of loyalty to the National idea as against the state rights theory that there is no nation, but only a loose-jointed confederation of sovereign states, is practically championing the same cause when he takes up arms to defend the policy of industrial independence of all other countries. A nation, to be truly great and free, must not only have strong cohesive power among the political units comprising it, but must adhere to a policy which renders it self-reliant, and not dependent upon any other country for any necessity or requirement it is capable of providing itself.

The doctrine he lays down, that it is the highest duty and soundest policy to continue an economic system which directly conserves the development and prosperity of the country, rather than one which is admittedly in the interests of foreigners and the development of foreign industries, is eminently sound. Every honest American must applaud his remark that "our country's welfare is our first concern, and he who promotes it best, best does his duty."

We ask a careful perusal of this masterly effort by every reader. It stands the most complete and unanswerable argument against the President's policy, as outlined in his message, which has yet been made. The tenor of comment upon it by the Democratic press shows its power. They are content to cry that SHERMAN'S speech is "but a *rechauffe* of BLAINE'S reply," and to ignore the invincible array of fact and argument that makes their position untenable.

SOME of the free trade Democratic newspapers are frank enough to admit that the only reason why the internal revenue system is not attacked by the administration is because its abolition would abolish the surplus and take away the excuse which the surplus gives for attacking the tariff. Producers, manufacturers and workingmen know what to expect.

THE "MISSISSIPPI PLAN."

The municipal election which took place in the city of Jackson, Miss., on Monday, January 2, serves as an illustration of the absolute truth of the charge, insisted upon by all Republicans who believe that a free ballot and an honest count are vital if the boasted freedom of American institutions is to be preserved, but denied by Southern Democrats and ignored by their Northern mudsill allies, that there is a practical suppression of the will of the people in certain states of the South. The real facts in the Jackson election were concealed in the first dispatches sent North, which briefly said:

> The election has been one of the most quiet and peaceable ever held here. *The negroes voluntarily abstained from voting.*

The facts are these. The population of Jackson is made up of over 3,000 negroes and about 2,200 whites. The city (if so small a place can be called a city) has been Republican for many years—the only place in the state in which the majority has been allowed to rule. MCGILL, the Republican candidate for mayor, has held that office for fourteen years past, and it is acknowledged, even by the Democrats, that he made a good officer. The Republican administration of municipal affairs was economical and effective. Why, then, the sudden change, and why did the negroes "voluntarily abstain" from voting?

Briefly stated, the cause of this was as follows: On Christmas evening some young and tolerably drunken young white Jacksonians, armed with pistols, got into a quarrel with a negro, said to be a notoriously bad character. He was unarmed and when he left the party was in a state of range, for what reason does not appear, for his side of the story has never been told. He armed himself with a butcher knife, said to have been given him by a negro policeman, and single-handed attacked the crowd, the result being the killing of the white ring leader, the wounding of one of his companions, and the killing of the negro. Thus far it is easy enough to see that the unfortunate affair was the result of whisky and race prejudices, and that only those directly implicated were responsible.

It, however, was enough to "fire the Southern heart," and was made a pretext to overthrow the majority. A mass-meeting of the "young Democrats" of Jackson was held, including all the white Bourbons between the ages of nineteen and forty, a man named HENRY was nominated for mayor, and a committee of one hundred was appointed to see that the ticket was elected. A proclamation was issued, which was printed in red ink, surmounted with cuts of shot-guns and revolvers, containing, among other things, the following:

> We hereby warn the negroes that if any one of their race attempts to run for office in the approaching municipal election he does so at his supremest peril, and we further warn any and all negroes of this city against attempting, at the election, by force or fraud, by vote or ballot, to foist on us again this black and damnable anomaly miscalled a government of our city.

An invitation was also given, at the close of this pronunciamento, to all the young white men of the city and the surrounding country to lend a hand to accomplish the desired result, and the statement made that the "expenses of visiting Democrats will be paid." The colored voters interpreted this bloody proclamation rightly as a threat of murder, and held a meeting at which the following resolutions were adopted:

> WHEREAS, The colored people have been reliably informed that the Democratic club or committee of Jackson have invited Democrats from various other places and adjoining counties to be here election day for the purpose of preventing the colored voters from voting or participating in the city election next Monday, January 2, 1888; therefore be it
>
> *Resolved*, That in the interest of peace and harmony and the protection of life and property the colored people refrain from voting or in any way participating in said election.
>
> *Resolved further*, That the colored candidates for aldermen are hereby withdrawn.

The negroes thus abstained from voting—how "voluntarily," the reader can judge for himself. The election was held, none but white voters participating. The Democratic candidate for mayor was elected—but by a majority of only 93! This shows conclusively that all the whites of Jackson are not Democrats, and probably also that many votes were cast for MCGILL in order to protest against the brutality of the "Mississippi plan"—which, it should be remembered, was favored and urged by LAMAR, now an appointee of GROVER CLEVELAND'S to the Supreme bench.

THE thick-and-thin supporters of the President's policy object to the use of terms "free trade" and "free trader" to designate that policy and its supporters. It is conceded that absolute free trade is practically impossible in this country; but for all that the President's policy is in the direction of free trade, and there is no better term in use whereby to describe it. There are a few of CLEVELAND'S supporters, however, who see this matter in its true light. The Detroit *Evening News* frankly accepts the designation and gives solid reasons therefor, as follows:

> If protection is good policy the President is wrong in urging reduction of duties. His message can be defended only with free trade arguments. If free trade is wrong, then Randall and Kelley are right in urging that revenue be reduced by cutting off the internal taxes and leaving the duties alone. If further reduction of revenue beyond that become necessary, the only way to reduce it, to be consistent with protection theories, is to increase the protective duties and thus exclude imports.

HON. TITUS SHEARD, ex-speaker of the New York assembly, gives a reporter of the New York *Tribune* the following pointer on the effect of CLEVELAND'S free trade message in England:

> A friend of mine started for England three days before Mr. Cleveland sent his message to Congress. His mission abroad was to buy a large quantity of cotton waste. When he reached London he found that everybody there had accepted the message as an earnest that this country would at once adopt free trade. Cotton waste had gone up a penny a pound on the strength of that belief. He waited three or four days to see if the craze would subside, but as it showed no signs of passing away he turned around and came home without buying.

HAVE you noted the rapidity with which these winter afternoons lengthen? We are only two weeks from the winter solstice, and the almanac says the sun sets only four or five minutes later than it did then; yet a clear afternoon is at least fifteen minutes longer than it was two or three weeks ago. Promptly with the beginning of the change toward longer afternoons, the evening twilight begins to grow, and this is hardly distinguished from daylight.

FATHER MCGLYNN has become quite radical in his views on the subject of the Papal authority. A few days ago he declared that the acquiescence of Catholics in their teachings that Catholics must take their politics as well as their faith from Rome, would almost justify the Know-Nothing claim that Catholics could be good citizens only in a country where the Pope was actually king.

THE New York *Times*, the organ of the puritanical and hypocritical mugwumps, scores CARLISLE for his make-up of the committees, chiefly because RANDALL was put in his old place at the head of the Appropriations committee. The *Times* is such a virulent free trader that it is blind to the fact that Mr. RANDALL is a "higher man" than CARLISLE, and the latter did not dare displace him.

REPRESENTATIVE MASON, of Illinois, has introduced in the House his resolution for a congressional inquiry relative to "trusts," especially those in coal and sugar, and their relations to the tariff. It is an eminently proper subject of inquiry, and the resolution should be promptly passed.

WHILE the present winter has been, in this country, one of the mildest for a term of years, it is reported as being the severest ever known in Austria and Bulgaria. Deaths from exposure are daily reported, and the excessive cold and heavy snow are interfering with transportation.

THE BLAIR BILL.

The New York *Evening Post* has favored us with a pamphlet reprint of the various editorial articles which have appeared in its columns for some time past in opposition to the Blair educational bill. It entitles the collection, "A Bill to Encourage Mendicancy," and this shows clearly the bitter antagonism which the *Post* entertains for a wise and worthy measure. The secret of this opposition, we presume, can be found in that paper's strong devotion to the cause of free trade. The Blair measure, if enacted into law, would require the expenditure of a number of millions of dollars, and this would impair the force of the "surplus argument," which Mr. CLEVELAND and his fellow-devotees to the cause of British industries are urging with all their powers upon the American people.

There has been a decided growth of sentiment, both in and out of Congress, in favor of this measure, and there is some prospect of its passage at the present session. Hence the renewed activity of the free trade opponents of it, who are willing that an ignorant voting population, which is always a grave menace to the perpetuity of our free government, shall continue and increase, rather than a straw be placed in the way of their darling hobby. The sum required to carry the provisions of the Blair bill into execution will be about $10,000,000 annually, during the term of eight years, and each year's expenditure is to be appropriated in the usual manner for the fiscal year during which the disbursement is to be made, so that there is no occasion to set apart a reserve fund in advance.

The bill has been before three Congresses. It was first introduced in the Senate December 6, 1881, during the first session of the Forty-seventh Congress. It was favorably reported by the committee on Education and Labor, but not acted upon by the Senate during that Congress. The bill was again introduced early in the Forty-eighth Congress, and being again favorably reported by the committee on Education and Labor, after a protracted and memorable discussion of several weeks' duration, was passed by the Senate on April 7, 1884, by a vote of 33 yeas to 11 nays, but failed of consideration by the House of Representatives during that or the following session. Again the Senate passed the bill during the first session of the Forty-ninth Congress, on March 5, 1886, after an exhaustive debate of three weeks' duration, by an increased majority of 36 yeas to 11 nays. Strenuous efforts were made during both sessions of the two last Congresses to secure consideration of the bill and of like measures by the House, which failed.

TALMAGE—A BEAUTIFUL PORTRAIT OF A FAMOUS PREACHER.

At the request of thousands of our readers, we have had engraved a magnificent portrait of the great and world-famous pulpit orator, Rev. T. DEWITT TALMAGE, uniform in style with our other Military and Religious Heroes. The portrait is absolutely life-like, is executed in the very highest style of the art, and will be an ornament to any house. The thousands upon thousands of admirers of the great Brooklyn preacher, the greatest and most effective pulpit speaker now living, will be glad to secure this speaking likeness of the man. It has a more than passing value, for it is taken while he is yet in his prime, in the vigor and strength of his manhood, and while he is doing his most effective work. Every reader of his matchless sermons should have one. We mail them singly, post-paid, for 25 cents. For the combination with our other portraits, see announcement on fifth page, under the head of Publisher's Department.

THERE is a desperate effort making by the free trade contingent to have the people believe that the Republicans are divided on the subject of tariff reduction. The New York *World* misrepresents Senator ALLISON, of Iowa, when it quotes his utterance that the "party which fails to do its share in reducing the tariff taxes, will lose in public favor." But Mr. ALLISON declares himself in favor of the same plan of reduction outlined by Senator SHERMAN; that is to say, he would repeal the tobacco tax and enlarge the free list, by putting thereon all articles which we cannot produce in this country. The position of the Republican party is, that if reductions are to be made, they shall be such that will not interfere with the industrial interests of the country. The *World* goes on to say that tariff reduction is

> sustained by some of the ablest Republican journals in the country—the Chicago *Tribune*, Providence *Journal* and St. Paul *Pioneer Press*. The Providence *Journal* left the Republican party some time ago, refusing to support the party ticket in Rhode Island, and has never returned to allegiance. The BLADE recently published the *Pioneer Press*'s editorial declaration that it is not a Republican paper. There is no journal of any prominence, claiming to be Republican, that supports CLEVELAND'S message, but the Chicago *Tribune*.

THE list of House committees announced by Speaker CARLISLE is worth studying. Of the forty-seven committees, the Northern Democrats get only sixteen chairmanships, nearly all of which are of inferior importance, while the Southern Democrats get the remaining thirty-one. MILLS, of Texas, is chairman of the Ways and Means, the leading committee of the House, in charge of all revenue bills. RANDALL, of Pennsylvania, is chairman of the committee on Appropriations. The next most important committee, the Judiciary—possibly equal in importance to either of the others—has also a Texas chairman, CULBERTSON. Mr. CARLISLE evidently caters to the old idea that the South has a God-given right to rule this country, and that the "mudsills" of the North must humbly take their places among the hewers of wood and drawers of water.

ENGLAND is looking hopefully to this country in the expectation that CLEVELAND'S free trade policy will be successful. It may be of interest just now to recall what the London *Daily Telegraph* said editorially a few days after the Morrison "horizontal reduction" bill was defeated in the spring of 1884:

> A bill to establish in America what the English call free trade has just been defeated in the House by the narrow majority of four. *The measure was of enormous importance to English manufacturers*, as it would have enabled them to export goods to the states without the crushing tariff now imposed, and its fate was watched with intense interest by Englishmen. *Were it passed, it would have been worth £100,000,000 per annum to British manufacturers.*

ALABAMA has leased the labor of her 600 convicts for a term of three years. They will be employed in the coal mines near Birmingham. They will thus come into most active competition with honest labor; but the problem with the ruling class of the Southern politicians is to degrade labor and keep up the fiction of an "aristocracy," as near as possible like that of the old slavery days.

THE Chicago *Journal* praises FORAKER and the state of Ohio in one breath thus:

> Governor Foraker, in his annual message to the Ohio legislature yesterday, like the genuine Republican he is, vigorously combats President Cleveland's raid on our protective tariff. Ohio is one of the stalwart old states that are always found on the side of American industry and American institutions.

A RESOLUTION has been introduced in the national House of Representatives demanding an explanation of the rebel flag order from the secretary of War. The Bourbon majority will prevent that little inquiry from being an embarrassment to the aristocratic ENDICOTT and the conceited CLEVELAND.

SOME TARIFF FACTS.

American Axes.

A correspondent at Schuyler, Neb., sends us the following slip from some free trade paper, and requests us to "pay our respects" thereto:

> The wood chopper of Norway buys an axe made in this country, and pays 75 cents for it. The American wood chopper buys an axe in every way similar, and pays $1.25 for it.
>
> This illustrates one beauty of protection. It enables the manufacturer to squeeze two prices out of the consumer. It is hardly possible that the manufacturer is sending his goods to Norway at a loss, nor is it probable that he can afford to sell an axe in Norway for 75 cents which he could not afford to sell in any part of this country at the same figure.

We do not know what American axes sell for in Norway, and we doubt whether the writer of the above extract has any authority for saying that they retail in that country at 75 cents each. The falsehood in the above is in the price of axes in this country. We submitted the above to a member of the wholesale hardware firm of WHITAKER & CO., of this city, who says: "We sell the best grades of American made axes at 75 cents, retail, and wholesale them to retail dealers at a figure that enables them to make a good profit by retailing them at 75 cents each. If American axes are sold at $1.25 each, retail, in the West, the fault is not with the manufacturer, but with the retail dealer, who is endeavoring to make something like 200 per cent. profit." We think our Schuyler friend will be satisfied with this.

An Easy Method of Reducing Revenue.

A correspondent at Valparaiso, Ind., suggests that if the revenue needs reduction, to increase the tariff will have that result, without injuring any American interest. He says:

> I wonder if it ever presented itself to the minds of the framers of the Democratic party that if the tariff on iron, wool, manufactures, etc., was doubled, that many of such articles would ever be imported? If it was made unprofitable to import, would these same Democratic lords be the sole importers? If said gentlemen ordered the areas of trade as importers of foreign goods, where would the surplus be at the end of the year? In other words, would not the increasing of the tariff to an extent that would make it unprofitable to import decrease the revenue? and would not diminishing the tariff so that foreign goods could be sold at a profit in this country increase the revenue, and consequently make it unprofitable to manufacture here? It is true that this subject has been discussed for generations, and it seems as if its follies should be exploded by this time. It may be possible, however, that the mind of our President cannot comprehend the difference between a stick of candy and a bay window; if so, his ignorance is pardonable.

Another correspondent at Weston, Ill., does not believe in the great "scare" about the surplus and the dangers thereof, which the free trade contingent is trying to engineer. He says:

> Why is it that the government does not know what to do with the surplus? To my mind, the present surplus is a small sum for a government like ours to have on hand, with over one billion of debts. Why not take it and pay the soldiers what is their just due—the difference between the price of the greenback that they received, and the price of gold? That would soon get it in circulation. However, the rebel brigadiers are in the way. Or, we might use it in building ships of war, and in granting subsidies to build up our marine. To my mind, with such a debt, and a large circulation calling for redemption at any time, the government, without a good bank account, would be at the mercy of the money sharks. Money at this time is plenty, and can be borrowed at a low rate of interest, on long time, so that it is not a call for circulation. Besides, the greater portion is money that comes from Europe, and is not taking our circulating medium out of the country.

Tariff Literature.

We have received many inquiries from BLADE readers as to where literature may be obtained containing arguments in favor of the American system of protection to home industries and home labor as against foreign manufactures. We can recommend the monthly *Bulletin* of the American Protective Tariff League. The January issue of this periodical is a notable one, and the facts and figures it contains are especially calculated to interest wage earners. It opens with an article on the American workman, and presents figures and diagrams showing the cost of living in this country and Eughud, and brings out many other important facts. A copy of the *Bulletin* will be mailed free to any one applying to the secretary of the league, Hon. ROBERT P. PORTER, 23 West Twenty-third street, New York city. Other publications gratuitously supplied by the League are as follows:

> Constitution, Certificate of Incorporation, Forms of Bylaws, etc.
>
> Platform of Principles.
>
> Annual Report of President and General Secretary.
>
> Bibliography of Economic Literature.
>
> Politics of Free Trade. E. P. Miller.
>
> Which is best for the Farmer, Protection or Free Trade? Thomas H. Dudley.
>
> Wages, Living and Tariff. E. A. Hastehorn.
>
> Protection: Address by E. H. Ammidown.
>
> List of General and State Officers, Honorary Members, etc.
>
> The Vital Question: Shall American Industry be Abandoned, and American Markets Surrendered?
>
> Reply to President Cleveland's Message. By Robert P. Porter.

The Quinine Free Trade Lie.

Two subscribers at Latona, Ill., ask about the abolition of the duty on quinine, and whether the placing of it on the free list caused the decline in price. They say:

> Leading Democrats claim that putting quinine on the free list is the sole cause of its low price.

This subject was fully discussed in the editorial columns of the Weekly BLADE of January 5. For the benefit of new subscribers we will recapitulate briefly the points therein shown: The removal of the duty on quinine did not benefits the people, nor reduce the price. The fall in price was due to this fact: In 1877 the supply of cinchona bark, from which quinine is made, was not nearly up to the demand, and prices were high the world over. Large plantations of cinchona trees were then set out in Java and India. These have reached the bark-producing age and there is an over-supply of the bark on the markets. The heavy decline in prices inevitably followed. It is the difference between a famine and a season of plenty, and the tariff has had nothing to do with it. In 1877 quinine sold at $3.50 an ounce in New York, and is now worth only 54 cents. It is obvious that the taking off of a 20 per cent. duty could not have made so great a reduction. That the drop in price was due to other causes is clear from an examination of the prices in England. In 1877 the price of quinine in London, where it has always been free, was $3.16 per ounce. In the United States it was about 10 per cent. higher, an amount just about enough to cover the rate of exchange and the cost of transportation. Now it is 50 cents in London and 54 in New York. If there was the same percentage of difference now that there was in 1877 the cost in New York would be 55 cents. If the removal of the tariff has had any effect at all upon the price in this country its effect is limited to just about 1 cent per ounce. Meantime the number of American manufacturers in this country has decreased from four to three, and their product was less in 1887 than it was ten years earlier. The increase in imports exceeds the increase in consumption.

Imports of Potatoes.

G. W. T., Darrtown, Ohio, asks the following question:

> As dealers in potatoes are at little or no expense in shipping this crop from the old world, if "free trade" is brought about, will it not compel our own producers to go out of the business, throw laborers out of employment at different seasons of the year, and in so doing injure our own countrymen to help the people of a foreign land?

The argument above holds good for a vast number of American products besides the one mentioned. Apropos of the above letter, we note a special from New York city, under date of January 4, which says the customs officers at that port are astonished to the arrivals of large quantities of potatoes from abroad. They think it queer that this great agricultural country should not raise its own potatoes. The tariff on them is 15 cents a bushel, and, of course, the freight by steamer is considerable; yet they are pouring into New York from Liverpool, Glasgow, Dundee, Hamburg, Rotterdam, Copenhagen and from Canada, at the rate of 30,000 to 40 000 bushels a day. The dealers in New York who import them say that they make a good profit on them in competing with American producers. The freight on the railroads, they say, is so high that it is cheaper to bring them in by ocean, and pay the tariff, too, than to pay freight from the Mississippi valley, where they are plentiful. The dispatch goes on to say:

> This is only one of the many curiosities of importation. The reports of the customs officers have for several years past shown a disposition to import potatoes. For several years the importations of this article have ranged nearly a million bushels a year, sometimes running two or three millions. Of course the steamers bring them in from Europe and the Canadian ports as ballast at a very low rate, so that the freight is a very small item.
>
> The importations of other articles which one would suppose ought to be produced at home are quite as curious. For instance, it is hard to understand why it is found necessary to import so many eggs. The reports of the custom houses show that there are imported now nearly 200,000,000 eggs every year. There are probably 200,000,000 hens in this country, judging from the statistics of other domestic animals, and one would be inclined to think it necessary to help them out by appealing to the foreign hen, seems hard to understand. But it is a fact, anyway, that we have for the past four or five years imported about sixteen million dozen eggs a year. And we pay for them over two million dollars a year, too. The amount of money sent abroad in the past ten years to pay for eggs is over sixteen million dollars.

DEMOCRATIC SENTIMENT AGAINST CLEVELAND'S POLICY.

The Nashville *American* is one of the half-dozen leading Democratic newspapers of the South. Its circulation is large in that section, and it is the representative of the opinions of a very numerous class of intelligent Democrats, not only of Tennessee, but of Georgia and Alabama as well. But it by no means considers that the policy outlined by CLEVELAND in his message is to be adopted by the Democratic party of the nation, and is in no wise backward in proclaiming its views, feeling secure in the fact that they are shared by a strong following of Southern Democrats. Under the caption, "Tariff vs. Internal Taxation," it says:

> The *American* believes that the best interests of the country demands the abolition of the entire revenue system and the repeal of all laws upon that subject. It believes that system thoroughly undemocratic; it believes that all taxes should be collected in the manner least vexatious to the people; it admits that necessary vexations attend any system; it claims that under no conceivable condition in this or any other country can there be an abolition of the custom-houses; it believes that the vexations incident to the internal system are infinitely greater than those growing out of the custom-house system; the custom house system cannot be abolished; then good judgment, it seems to us, would lead in the direction of the thorough wiping out of the most vexatious method of tax collections known to a free people.
>
> But the opponents of this view,

STAMPING IT OUT.

SHERMAN AGAINST FREE TRADE.

American Industries and Workmen Must be Cared for Regardless of Cleveland's Message—Voorhees' Reply—Comment.

SHERMAN'S SPEECH.

The President's Free Trade Message Discussed at Length.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Senator Sherman's review of the President's message is the topic of the hour. Mr. Sherman commenced by saying:

The President of the United States in departing from the practice of his illustrious predecessors, dropped from his recent annual message all reference to the foreign relations of the country and to interesting questions in national affairs, even omitting the usual recognition of the Supreme Ruler of this universe, and postponing all things, celestial and terrestrial, until the surplus revenue be got rid of. The existence of the surplus revenue had been a constant occurrence before and since the close of the war. Instead of it being a danger it was an indication of the continued increase of the domestic productions of the country and its foreign and domestic commerce, and of the steady improvements in its financial condition.

THAT TERRIBLE SURPLUS.

When, in 1806, President Jefferson had the good fortune of a surplus revenue, he asked in his message to Congress to what purpose the surplus should be applied, and expressed his belief that the patriotism of the people would prefer a continuance of imports and the application of the money "to the great purposes of public education, roads, rivers and canals."

Gen. Jackson, when he had a like good fortune, had recommended the distribution of the surplus among the states and a bill for that purpose which had been introduced by Mr. Calhoun, had passed both houses by large majorities and had been signed by President Jackson.

Larger surpluses had often been dealt with wisely by Republican administrations, being either applied by executive authorities to the payment of the public debt, or its accumulation having been prevented by Congress from time to time by the reduction or repeal of taxes. These simple methods had been applied in the administration of each of Mr. Cleveland's predecessors since the close of the war without other matters being neglected, or a cry of alarm being raised. All such reduction of taxes had been made by the Republican party.

The Democratic party had now had control of the House of Representatives since the success of "the Mississippi plan" (except for two years), and had not in that time originated or proposed a reduction of taxes. The only Republican Congress in ten years had, by the act of March, 1883, largely reduced both internal taxes and customs duties to meet this very difficulty. Which now so alarmed the President. Why had not the President followed the example of his predecessors by using the powers conferred upon the secretary of the Treasury and applying the surplus to a reduction of the public debt?

Instead of that, and though outstanding bonds were redeemable at pleasure, his administration had changed in form of the debt statement so as to conceal nearly thirty millions of money as unavailable assets, and had swelled the surplus for nearly a year, until friend and foe alike cried out against it. If the President regarded this growing surplus as a danger, why had he not, as soon as possible, brought his influence to bear on Congress to provide for a reduction of taxation, and why had not Congress applied the remedy.

The only answer was that a controlling majority of the Democratic party would not allow a bill to be reported unless it contained provisions which (in the opinion of a majority of the members of the House) would greatly injure or destroy domestic production, creating real distress, and reduce wages. If it had been the desire to reduce taxes without reducing American production, the task was easy; but the enormous powers of the Speaker of the House were used to prevent even the presentation of such a bill; and in this the Speaker had, it was understood, the hearty sympathy and support of the President and the Secretary of the Treasury.

WHERE THE BLAME BELONGS.

He (Mr. Sherman) had called the attention of the Senate, on the 19th of July, 1886, to the precise difficulty, and danger of the situation, and to the readiness of the majority of the Senate to provide for the reduction of taxes and the application of the surplus; and, if it had not been for the action of the President and his administration (including the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives) the taxes would then have been reduced without endangering domestic industries. Even without a reduction of taxation the surplus revenue might have been applied for great national objects, but for the vetoes of the President, for the failure of the secretary of the Treasury to exercise plain discretionary powers conferred upon him by law, and for the failure of the Democratic House of Representatives to make appropriations for some of the highest national objects demanded by the people.

The President had, on what he (Mr. Sherman) regarded as a frivolous reason, refused his signature to the River and Harbor bill, which would have appropriated more than $10,000,000 for necessary public works, and by his veto of the Dependent Pension bill he had withheld from Union soldiers appropriations made for their relief. The House, too, had refused to provide for a system of coast defenses, for a proper increase and building up of the navy and of the commercial marine, for postal communication with the South American states, and for the encouragement and support of schools. It had also neglected or refused to appropriate for eight millions of deficiencies admitted to be due, or to pass the Senate bill for the refunding to the several states the direct tax levied in 1862 ($14,000,000).

Had these several appropriations, sanctioned by the Senate, been made by the House and approved by the President, and had the residue of the surplus been applied to the purchase of the public debt, the condition of the treasury, which now so alarmed the President, would not have existed; the public debt would have been greatly reduced, and improvements of vital importance to American commerce would be in course of construction.

The President had cast doubt upon the power of the secretary of the treasury to enter the market and purchase bonds. He spoke of it as a "pretense," or a "supposition."

But the second section of the Sundry Civil bill of March 3, 1881, gave the Secretary of the Treasury power, at any time, to apply the surplus, or so much of it as he might consider proper, to the purchase or redemption of United States bonds—such bonds to be cancelled and not to constitute a part of the sinking fund. That law law had been passed at his (Mr. Sherman's) request, while he was Secretary of the Treasury, to meet the very difficulty and to operate at any time.

HIS INSPECTION OF THE OFFICE OF PRESIDENT.

The Senator went on to say that he wished to approach the questions presented by the President with a sincere respect for him and his high office, but with a consciousness that Senators and Representatives had the responsibility of acting upon these matters with fuller information and a broader view of the interests of their constituents than any executive officer, however elevated, could have. He agreed (as he had said more than once last Congress) that the revenue should be reduced. It would be a pleasing and a grateful task; and, the moment that the House of Representatives would give the Senate jurisdiction of the subject matter the Senate would be ready to share in that duty as it had done as many as six times since the close of the war. And if the secretary of the

THE TWO SYSTEMS OF TAXATION.

The country had two distinct systems of taxation, one upon the American production of spirits, tobacco and beer, and the other upon imported goods, the products of foreign nations. The first of these the President dismissed with a single sentence, saying that none of those articles were necessaries; that there seemed to be no just complaint of such taxation by consumers, and that there seemed to be nothing so well able to bear the burden, without hardship to any portion of the people. It might be that there was no complaint of consumers; but could that be said of the producers of these articles? They were all primarily the product of the farm. Their chief cost was in the leaf tobacco, the corn, the rye, the wheat and the barley. Did not the farmers complain of the tax? If the President thought they did not he was greatly mistaken. Tobacco manufacturers, distillers and brewers might not complain (because the necessary requirements of collection laws gave them a close monopoly, but the farmers, who had to sell to licensed dealers alone, did not complain). The tax on whisky might (and to a certain extent did) restrain the use use of whisky as a beverage; and in that way the tax did good, but the taxes on beer and tobacco did not. The traditions and policy of the American people were against internal taxes

They were a necessity during the war; but now, if continued, they should be reduced, and the tax on tobacco especially should be remitted. Though not a necessity like bread and meat, the use of tobacco was so general that its tax was a burden to the farmer and to the consumer. The special taxes on rectifiers, special dealers, stills, etc., yielding annually $5,500,000, ought to be repealed, and their imposition left to states; and the taxes on spirits and beer might be so modified that the state could make taxes on the consumption of these articles a bounteous source of revenue, and a proper means of relief from the burdens of local taxation. If the object sought was only to avoid the accummulation of surplus, the easy, natural and logical course was to repeal or largely to reduce internal revenue. But the President proposed to continue these taxes, without diminution, so that he might strike a more effective blow at the taxes now resting upon foreign productions. It was of these latter that he had used to epithets "vicious, inequitable and illogical." It was at the tariff laws that the President and the Secretary of the Treasury aimed their epithets and arguments—the surplus revenue being the mere pretext or occasion. It was the protective industrial policy built up by the Republican party that they would break down.

MANUFACTURERS MUST GO.

The President's message fairly construed, was a severe indictment of all engaged in manufactures—a sweeping accusation against the policy of protection as supported by the great mass of his countrymen, and recommended by his most illustrious predecessors. It showed that he favored a policy which would leave American manufactures and workingmen to the hard, sharp and grinding competition of the capital and labor of the Old World.

Proceeding to details, Mr. Sherman said that during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1887, the total value of foreign importations was $683,000,000, $263,000,000 of that amount being free of duty; so that as to over one-third of all articles of foreign production consumed in this country, there was absolute free trade. They were mainly such articles as by reason of climate, could not be produced here, and did not come into competition with domestic industries. With that kind of free trade he was in hearty sympathy. He would extend it to every article in common use, the growth or production of which in the United States was not profitable. It was exactly the opposite policy that was proposed by the President and by the school to which the President belonged.

They sought to place taxes upon articles now free, such as tea and coffee, in order that a greater reduction might be made on articles that did come into competition with home industry. After deducting the free list, the value of imported goods last year was $456,000,000, on which duties were levied. Should their be a uniform rate of duty on the goods? No, but there should be a careful discrimination and classification of rates, depending upon the nature and quality of the goods; upon who were to be the consumers, and upon the effect which the rates proposed would have upon domestic industry. Therefore, articles of voluntary use, of luxury, ornament or appetite, not in common use among the people, and which are purchased almost exclusively by the wealthy, should bear a higher rate of taxation—the highest rate collectable without excluding them or inducing smuggling. This was founded upon the admitted maxim of political economy, that taxes should be assessed upon those best able to pay. This applies to wines, liquors and cigars (supposed to be superior in flavor to the domestic articles), and to silks, satins, broadcloths, innumerable articles of dress ornament, to porcelain, statuary, paintings, glassware and the like. As to all of these articles, the price was a matter of indifference to the consumer, and the rate of duty was very much like the price fixed by the manufacturer—that is, as much as could be got.

This was the policy of the present tariff and it had operated even better than had been hoped. The value of such articles imported was not less than $120,000,000, and the duties collected on them not less than $60,000,000—nearly one-third of the whole amount collected.

It certainly could not be said of these duties that they "imposed a burden upon those who consumed domestic products as well as upon those who consumed imported articles" (using the President's language). On the contrary, these duties had imposed the chief burdens of taxation upon the articles of voluntary luxury, and had still incited American artists and mechanics to complete in these branches of industry with the skilled artisans of Europe and Asia. In this way remarkable progress been made in those expensive productions, and porcelain, table-ware, ornaments, clothing, decorated and enameled furniture and a multitude of other articles of taste and luxury the work of American workmen had been brought within the means of great masses of the American people. To reduce the duty on these foreign luxuries would be to transmit the burden of taxation from those who now bore it willingly to the shoulders of the people.

PROTECTION TO HOME INDUSTRIES.

Another class of duties was on articles of food and on animals. Of these the value imported the last fiscal year was $112,000,000, and the duty paid on them $88,000,000. Of this sum the sugar, rice and fruit imported were valued at $91,000,000, and paid a duty of $63,000,000, or more than nine-tenths of all the taxes levied on food and animals. These were articles that entered into the consumption of every family in the United States. If the object were to reduce surplus revenue, what better mode (he asked) could be suggested than to repeal part of the duty on sugar and thus directly relieve the people of $28,500,000 of taxes on articles in most general use, and now bearing a tax of 82 per cent? No such suggestion was made by the President or the secretary of the Treasury; and he (Mr. Sherman) did not care to explore the reasons for their silence. He believed in protecting all home industries, without respect to section or to the place or to the manner of production, whether on the farm or in the workshop; but if protection was not the object of the law, and if surplus revenue was the great evil to be dealt, why not give relief to the people by a reduction of the tax on sugar?

The effort to produce sugar in the United States in quantities at all approaching the demand had failed, though protected by the highest tariff rates. Still, in view of the hopeful prospect of producing sugar from beets and sorghum cane, as well as from sugar cane, he would not cripple that industry by reducing protective duties, except by giving the producers of domestic sugar a bounty equal to the reduction of duty on the imported article. But it was not of the duties on food that the President complained as a "vicious, inequitable and illogical source of taxation." The duties of which he complained were those for the benefit of manufacturers, and he urged especially "radical reduction of the duties imposed upon raw materials used in manufactures, or their free importation." The great body of crude articles imported which entered into the processes of domestic industry to the value of $106,000,000, were now free of duty. Every imported article of that class was so, unless it competed directly with the development of American resources.

Duties averaging 32 per cent. were now levied upon such imported articles, valued at $49,500,000, and which yielded a revenue of $19,500,000. The chief of them were agricultural products—wool, flax, hemp and other textile grasses, hops, berries and seeds, valued at $35,000,000, and yielding a revenue of $10,000,000, or less than 30 per cent. The remainder was chiefly in metals, ore, and in pigs, coal and marble, of the value of $22,500,000, and yielding $9,250,000. These imports came into direct competition with the productions of nearly 2,000,000 American farmers, and of hundreds of thousands of laboring men. This moderate protection given to the laborer and capital employed in mining and agricultural industries, was the favorite point of assault by the President and all free traders upon the protective policy. It was the citadel of the system.

The whole defended upon the principle that it was wise to give by tariff laws to all forms of American labor the degree of protection or advantage which the imposition of duties on similar foreign productions necessarily gave. That had been the rule since the beginning of the government (and recommended from Washington to Polk).

The same rule has been applied for the benefit of the farmer, the miner and the furnace owner, as well as of the manufacturer; and whenever that rule was departed from, the whole system would fall, and properly so. The principle of protection demanded equality of benefits and of burdens. The object was protection to labor, not to capital. No reason could be given why wool should be made free, and woolen goods should be protected. If there must be cheap wool there must be cheap woolens, and if the labor of the farmer in producing the wool was not protected against undue competition with Australia or Buenos Ayres, then that of the cloth maker should not be protected against competition with the looms of Manchester or Lyons, is there were low duties on iron ore, there would be low duties on iron and steel in all its forms. The farmer performed as valuable labor as the artisan, and the right of every producer should have equal and just consideration without fear or favor. And yet the President had selected that class of productions under the name of "raw materials" for destruction, and has especially selected wool as an article not to be protected.

His whole argument rested on the allegation that the price of wool was increased to the extent of the duty and that, but for the duty, the merchant could buy this wool cheaper in South America and Australia. This argument was fallacious, because the

DESTRUCTION OF THE WOOL INDUSTRY IN THE UNITED STATES

would at once advance the price of wool in foreign markets. But even if the argument were true it would apply as well to all domestic productions and to all manufactures. Wool was the completed article of the farmer, just as cloth was of the manufacturer, and as the cost was of the tai and the objection that the duty on wool raised the price to the consumer, applied as well (if true) to the duty on cloth and on every article on the tariff list. The all-sufficient answer was that the duty encouraged the production of wool, the manufacture of cloth and of the infinite variety of articles produced by American labor, competing with foreign labor. This diversity of production inured to the benefit of all classes of the people alike, and was the secret of the enormous growth, power and wealth of the Republic. It had always seemed to him that the most narrow and selfish notions advanced in respect to tariff laws (and to which the President now lent his name) was that made on behalf of advanced industries now supported by duties greater than those on raw materials; that they must be allowed to purchase their raw materials in the cheapest markets of the world; that the mineral treasures in every state and territory must be left undeveloped in order that these advanced industries must have cheap raw materials. He regarded the home production of raw materials as even of more importance than manufactures. There was but one rule which had to be applied to all industries impartially, and that was, to give to all forms of American labor which have to compete with foreign labor that fair and reasonable advantage and protection which would give the American producer the home market for home products.

Turning from raw materials to manufactures, Mr. Sherman said that the imports not on the free list, and not classed by him as luxuries or raw materials, amounted in value to $218,000,000, and paid $84,000,000 in duties. These importations came into direct competition with domestic manufactures, which had been mainly built up by the encouragement of tariff laws. Scarcely any of them had existed in the United States when the Constitution was framed.

THE PRESIDENT MISINFORMED.

Since then they had flourished or foundered by the changing rates of the revenue laws. A careful revision of rates had been made by the Tariff Commission of 1882. All branches of American industry had become adapted to these rates. It was this system which was denounced by the President as "vicious, inequitable and illogical." That denunciation was aimed at the principle of protection. All the industrial classes of the population were directly interested in that plan. The farmers and mechanics had long since learned to look upon the narrow strip of sea-board as their market. If the President's assertion that more than 4,000 articles were subject to tariff duties, that (Mr. Sherman said) was a gross but common exaggeration. He would agree with the President, however, in saying that if on a careful examination it should appear that any duty on any article could be dispensed with, without detriment to American industry, it should be done; and that, if any article now paying taxes could not be manufactured here it should be placed on the free list. The object of tariff laws was to encourage home manufactures in competition with foreign rivals, as well as to secure revenue; and therefore these laws should be as permanent as possible, consistent with the needs of the government. American citizens were encouraged to invest their money in expensive machinery and buildings; but they had no special privileges, no monopoly. All the world might, in this country, enter into competition with them. The President, however, seemed to think that they were public enemies.

THE COST OF LIVING.

To chase away the successful manufacturers by a change of duties was to legislate for the foreigner and against the American citizen. The most important benefits conferred by the tariff laws was that they not only diversified American industries, but secured to the laborer employed in manufactures higher wages and better surroundings and advantages than were enjoyed by laborers in similar employment any where in the world. The treatment of this question by the President was a blemish on an able state paper.

The President assumed that the cost of living (especially of food and clothing) was higher in the United States than in Europe. That was not true. Food of every kind (except sugar) was cheaper than in any market of Europe. The clothing worn by workingmen (including blankets) was sold here at as low prices as in London or Liverpool. The quantity and quality of the food of laboring men were confessedly better and greater here than in Europe, and the rate of wages was from 50 to 100 per cent. higher here.

The President did not dispute these points, but appealed to the manufacturer (who had been represented as a robber, a conspirator and extortioner) not to reduce the workingman's wages, but to pay more out of the surplus profits—profits very often found on the wrong side of the ledger. What workingman did not feel that this was a sheer evasion of the inevitable result of an effort to reduce his wages by inviting a close competition with pauper labor? The workingman would have to share the fate of his employer and divide with him the loss. The question was one purely of wages. If wages were not greater here than in England, France and Belgium (America's chief competitors) the country could, no doubt, compete with all the world in all metallic and textile fabrics. But would it be wise to pursue a policy that would compel the reduction of wages to the general standard in Europe? The Republican party has declared it to be the duty of the National Government not only to levy enough duties on imported merchandise to support the government, but to levy those duties so as to secure to laboring men employed in manufactures such wages as would enable them to support, maintain and educate properly their wives and children. Cheap labor in this country meant the degradation of American politics.

The great departments of industry are not now divided by sectional lines, but are interwoven, like the veins, arteries and muscles of the human body. What we want now is the cultivation of the sentiment of patriotism, an intense love of country, a feeling of national pride. Every American, whether native or naturalized, ought to feel that this is his country, to which he owes the highest duty and pride. The President (any President) in his elevated seclusion, approached only by flatterers and office-seekers, should regard the interest and honor of his country, its development and prosperity, and the employment and happiness of his countrymen, as higher far than the interest of foreigners or the development of their products. It is to the senate only that I have the right to appeal. The best we can do for mankind is to do the best for our country.

Our country's welfare is our first concern
And who promotes that best, best proves his duty.

The home missionary is the best missionary. The light of our example we give to foreign nations; duty we owe to our own. What higher duty can there be than to be watchful of the interests, and to protect and foster and diversify the industries of the American people?

THE CALLOUSNESS OF BOYHOOD.

Boys Are as a Rule Unsympathetic as Regards Suffering.

Popular Science Monthly.

Almost every father whose family contains two or three healthy boys under the age of 15; certainly every teacher in a boys' school, unless he altogether fails to reach the hearts of the youngsters around him, must feel, after reading a volume or two of current children's literature, that his own boys lack the tender sympathy, the overflowing compassion, which it is now the fashion to impute to the heroes of juvenile fiction. Those persons who are not in a position to come in contact with the children of to-day are only to recall to memory the scenes of their own childhood in order to find repeated episodes in which a suffering puppy or kitten was the central and unpitied figure.

The callousness of the children of one's own circle will be made evident after a little attention spent in such clarifying (though, to sensitive people, rather annoying) introspection, and what is true of one circle in this regard is approximately true of all. My own conviction is that healthy boys under 15 feel very little compassion for any suffering but that of their nearest and dearest friends and occasionally their pet animals. Not only do they evince little compassion, but they often show more than entire apathy, even an actual pleasure, at the sight of pain inflicted upon animals, and some, with whom we need not now concern ourselves, take a delight that to grown people seems almost deadish in tormenting their weak playfellows.

Of course, there are instances, as rare as they are delightful, of highly sympathetic chilren; but such are to be discriminated from the ordinary run of boys. The children who habitually show this spirit are to be reckoned as special prodigies, and above the common level, and they are no more to be comdared in point of morality with ordinary healthy boys than in point of intellectual power. John Stuart Mill, reading "Lucan" and "Plato" in his eighth year is not to be compared with the primary pupils struggling through the mysteries of "Keyring" and "borrowing." Boys of 14 who share our feeling of pain at the useless shooting of a bluebird, who have no instinctive impulse to maim a ground squirrel from a well aimed shot from a sling, are examples of moral precocity. But when all the circumstances are considered, it will, perhaps, appear that moral precocity is no more to be desired than intellectual precocity, because the existence of either indicates that the development of the child in which it appears is abnormal.

Who Fired the First Shot at Fort Sumter?

G. S. Colt, of Bridgeport, Ct., corrects the statement, telegraphed last week from Charleston, S. C., that Justice Haynesworth of that city, who was shot on the bench during a "difficulty" in court between two quarrelsome prisoners brought before him, was "the man that fired the first gun on Fort Sumter in 1861." Mr. Colt says that he was in Charleston when the bombardment of Sumter began, and that it was ordered by ex-Governor Ruffin, of South Carolina. He described that it was generally understood there that the first shot was fired by Ruffin, he being then a very picturesque specimen of the old-time fire-eater, with his venerable figure and long gray hair, and says that in his zeal for the Confederate cause the ex-governor had begged the privilege of firing the shot which he hoped might pass into history with that other shot that was "heard 'round the world," and Gen. Beauregard gratified him.

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BLAINE OF MAINE.

He is Not the Only Leader in the Republican Party.

Mr. Blaine occupies a high place among American statesmen and large space in public attention. He is undoubtedly one of the most brilliant of the publicists of his time, unusually well informed, extraordinarily versatile, possessed of that magical something which attracts men and binds them fast friends, even if it does not render them his partisans. When he entered Congress, comparatively a young man, he had no such training as has been thought necessary, and which to the majority of men is necessary to enable him to hold a place in the front rank of the House. Yet he won prominence during his first year of service, and was recognized as one of the very few members always sure of an audience, who had something to say, and said it in a way that aroused the most of admiration on the one hand and the most pronounced antagonism on the other. Whether as a ready debator, sure of his facts and having the courage of his convictions, or as the presiding officer of one of the stormiest popular legislative assemblies in the world, he has never been found wanting. Probably that body has never had a more accomplished speaker than Mr. Blaine. On the floor he was the embodiment of aggressiveness. In the chair he was the undisputed champion of fair play. And there were few of any part who ever felt themselves wronged or discriminated against by his rulings.

That his party should have turned to him in its quest of a bearer of its standard in national struggles was a matter of course. That a man so brilliant, so versatile and so masterful should have made enemies in his own party is not less a thing of course. He was defeated for the nomination in 1876, yet his defeat did not detach a single member of his following. He was again defeated in 1880, yet preserved his following intact. Defeat did not make him less a Republican of the Republicans, nor did it take anything from his earnestness and devotion to the cause by whose standard-bearers he had been defeated in convention. Hence, four years later, with the handicap of two defeats in convention, he was selected to carry the party standards before the people. It is not much to say that those standards were never more gallantly borne by any candidate. But by a singular combination of circumstances he was defeated. Any one of several causes sufficed to wrest success from him at the last moment.

It was not possible that such a man should drop out of the public mind, and consequently we find that his friends and admirers have never abandoned the hope of his future candidacy. He is in the prime of life as a public man, with unabated vigor and unfailing determination. Whether he has since 1884 cherished, or whether he at this time cherishes, an ambition to enter the race anew seems wholly a matter of conjecture. To the world he is as impenetrable as the sphinx. He may have confidants who know, but they have not disclosed such knowledge, even if they possess it. At this time the air is filled with rumors now that he is, and again that he is not, entering to be a candidate. Does he hope in the party center in Mr. Blaine? Is he the only Republican of national reputation and of conceded ability? Is he the only available candidate? The answer to these questions is not difficult. Mr. Blaine is but one of several decidedly able and deserving leaders in the party, more than one of whom could reasonably hope for success with an united party. It is, therefore, not good policy to concede the nomination to Mr. Blaine months in advance, unknowing what course he has marked out for himself, and altogether unadvised of the course of affairs for months to come. The Republicans can not afford to make another personal campaign, nor can they afford to defer to any man as to an oracle in preparing their squadrons for the field. They have to consider that no man is so great as his party.
—*Baltimore North American.*

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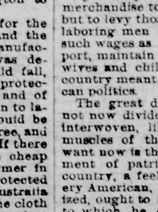
Publishers' Column.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.



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No. 2.—Which way would you have your Boy Go?
No. 3.—Which way would you have your Girl Go?
No. 4.—In which village would you bring up your Children?
No. 5.—This Farmer never drank Whisky This Farmer drinks all he can get.

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Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$150,000	$150,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000
2 LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
4 LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	20,000
20 PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50 "	500	25,000
100 "	300	30,000
200 "	200	40,000
500 "	100	50,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Approximation Prizes of	$300	$ 30,000
100 "	200	20,000
100 "	100	10,000
1,000 Terminal	50	50,000
2,179 Prizes, amounting to		$555,000

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addresses to

M. A. DAUPHIN,
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Address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER That the presence of Generals G. T. Beauregard and Jubal Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what number will draw a Prize.

REMEMBER that the payment of all Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution, whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of any imitations or anonymous schemes.

CALIFORNIA FREE!

HOMES

Each Square in the above diagram represents a Block of 48 Lots each 50x150 feet, in the Town of Shelterville, Fresno County, California, according to a Plat on record with the County Recorder of Fresno County. There are upward of sixteen Blocks in the Town, each Block being 200x350 feet, embracing about four acres, divided by 8-foot alleys.

ONE-HALF all Blocks GIVEN AWAY

In above diagram one-half of each Block is represented in shadow, each shaded part of the Blocks alternating with the white or unshaded portion in adjoining Block. The shaded portion, or one-half of each Block will be reserved, the remaining half be GIVEN AWAY, free of any charge for the land, by the following method and on the following conditions:

1.—Any applicant can have as many Free Lots as are contained in one-half of a Block, but no more.

2.—For each Free Lot an Accepted Free Gift Lot Order has been deposited with the Eastern Agent of the owners of the property. Each of such Free Lot Orders calls for one Lot, and they will be sent to all applicants on payment of 5c. for each Order received, to cover stamps, etc.

3.—If only a portion of the free half of a Block is desired, as many Free Lot Orders as are required will be sent, covering such number of Lots in a Block as the applicant desires.

4.—Applicant must own no other property in the State of California at date of application.

5.—No more than 24 Free Lots can be secured by any one person. The reserved portion of each Block will not be offered for sale until July 1, 1888, and then only at $20 a Lot or $320 for an entire half Block.

6.—Application for the Free Lot Orders must be made within two weeks from the date of paper in which this advertisement appears, and all letters be addressed to the General Eastern Agent of the Land Association as follows—W. H. WHINSTONE,
Lincoln-Anderson, CIN

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR

HOME TALKS.

SEX EQUALITY.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Two letters came to my hands not very long ago which had no connection with each other, and yet they aroused a train of thought with regard to women, their capabilities and opportunities in the past and present as compared with those of men, to which I must needs give expression, the more especially as it may in part answer one of them. I will give the first epistle *verbatim et literatim*. It read as follows; "Stop my BLADE if Emily Bouton is goin to rite for it enny more. Ive taken it goin on two years and my wimmin folks is gittin so sassy from readin what she sez, that I kin hardly live with em"

The single paragraph in the second which I will quote was this: "If women are the intellectual equals of men why has there never been a female Shakespeare?"

Very likely it will seem so absurd that any man in this day should pen such a letter as the first, that some of my readers will be inclined to doubt whether it is a genuine epistle or not. It is really, however, an outburst from some man whose life has been lived in the narrowest groove, and who really believes himself so far the superior of his "wimmin folks" that a chance assertion of equality in any direction has aroused him to the pitch indicated in the foregoing. It is possible that he is kind so long as he is not opposed and his superiority is recognized, otherwise he is simply a brutish tyrant.

This man is not so exceptional as he may seem, except in his illiteracy. The same spirit has for centuries dominated the masculine mind until it has become ingrained in his mentality, and it will die hard, for die it must in the not far distant future. The day that woman aroused herself to a consciousness of her own powers, and began her demand for recognation, a new era was marked in the world's history. Equal powers presuppose equal rights which will be asked for with persistency until they are granted. I am not now speaking simply of political "rights," but of the right to order their own lives, to equal educational advantages, to equal wages for the same work, to equality before the law both in the home and out of it, to equal respect for their personalities, to equal chances in working for the prizes of life. That "wimmin folks" have not had these rights, many another besides those "belonging" to the class of men capable of penning such a letter, feel to their heart's core

I was reminded while reading it of a colored "gemman" who expressed in words what many men feel while they talk so beautifully about woman's sphere in the "sweet and serene seclusion" of the home, and against their facing the cold world in any outside industry.

"I don't want Mis Harper to earn nuthin" he said, "for when she does, she gets dat 'pendent and sassy dat I'se entirely unable to make her mind at all like she does when I'se done got all the money."

Right there, in this ignorant colored man's words was the key to three-fourths of the opposition which women have been obliged to fight against in their endeavor to enter industrial fields and earn an independence. They get altogether too "sassy." just they do when they begin to think for themselves, as our BLADE correspondent's "wimmin" had.

No doubt if positions had been reversed through all the centuries, with women the rulers and men the ruled, the former would have been possessed of the dominant spirit and the same struggle for a recognition of equality necessary. Human nature differs little in this respect. Unlimited power always begets tyranny even in the most generous and kindly spirit, though it may be, as it often is, unconsciously exercised.

It was, however, of the inequality in the home of which that letter set me to thinking of particularly. Not many months ago a poor shrinking little woman, who appeared as if she would scarcely dare to say that her soul was her own, without permission, came within my ken looking at some article of household use which was for sale. It suited her exactly, and the price was exceptionally low, as she was well aware. The whole story of her married life was told in the few words she uttered with a regretful accent: "I like it but I don't know whether *he* will let me have it. *He* has to earn all the money, you know," she added, apologetically, "and will have to pay for it."

No equality of rights in that home, it was evident. "He" was the master because he went outside and earned the money, while she stayed at home, bore his children, baked, washed, ironed, mended, swept, dusted and kept things generally in order, and this had been made so patent to her understanding that she did not dare question his position even in a trifle.

One cannot help wondering how this state of things came around. Naturally men are not physically stronger than women, although it is a beautiful little theory which has long been used as an excuse for an assumption of masculine superiority. That there is a difference now, no one will dispute, and especially among civilized people, but think what pack horses Indian women are made, and they do not stand alone in the exhibition of superior strength and endurance. Probably the "wimmin folks" who were growing so "sassy" exhibited more of these qualities in their every day labor the year through, than their master, but in the muscular exertion which some sudden emergency would demand, he might greatly excel. If, however, they had been trained like him in the open air, untrammeled by their dress, and unrestrained by the laws of decorum which custom has laid down, that inequality would dwindle away, even though there were centuries of the same difference in treatment to enter into the count. The shoulder in woman is less well-developed, but that may have been brought about by circumstances which no more constitute a law, than the difference between men of different races make one. Remove all artificial restaints, give them the same training in athletic exercises, and there would be little inequality in physicial strength. The existence of the race of Amazons proves this, and effectually disproves the theory of natural superiority on the score of bodily vigor. In iron and coal mines women carry loads fully equal to any that men carry, and they do it with as great ease.

Of course, it is impossible now to tell what combination of circumstances brought about a belief in woman's physical inferiority, the inevitable consequence of which belief was the establishment of that inferiority, and this was quickly followed by an assertion of mental supremacy. The teachings of the church must have had no little to do with the yielding by women to this claim, and as they were more and more hampered by custom, it grew into a habit, and finally became a part of their personality. No people ever yet lost their freedom without some deterioration, and this is true to an extent with women. There could be no chance for a female Shakespeare under such circumstances, when the mental powers of the sex were held in abeyance by all the conditions of life. Genius may be, and often is, fettered by circumstances, and there is many a mute, inglorious Milton, made dumb by surroundings. Since the old Grecian days, when social and domestic freedom were common, and the leading poets, like the immortal Sappho, were women, feminine powers have been compelled to disuse outside of the home, until now, when the whole order of things is changing, and changing too, infinitely for the better. It does not need argument to prove this to those who observantly and intelligently watch the movement of events, all over the civilized world,

It is yet difficult for women generally to arouse themselves to a consciousness of what is the full measure of their duty at the present crisis. They shrink away from self-assertion with fear and trembling, often doubtful as to their ability to assume respnsibilities. Much as they may rebel in their hearts, individually, against the masculine assumption of superiority, heredity of thought hampers their action. They allow themselves to be the mere "wimmin folks" of men, instead of taking their rightful place as equals, preserving their own individuality and ordering their own lives, within limits, as men do. The result of self-assertion would be happier homes—homes from which the myth of natural inferiority being banished, the women, secure in the respect which is yielded by equals to equals, would make better wives and mothers.

Do not imagine that I am counselling active domestic warfare, but simply that each woman shall quietly demand a respect for her own individuality, and continue to do so, wisely but lovingly, until it is frankly yielded. That it will be in time is as certain as that the sun rises, and whether it is or not in your own case, you will have helped set a current of thought in motion which will result in great good to those who come after you. And the good men, the truest men, the wisest men are gradually but surely coming to the conviction that a recognition of the natural equality of the two sexes will make the world better, and bring a greater amount of happiness into hearts and homes everywhere.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

Moveable Wall Decoration.—Some one writes to know how to improve a room in a rented house where the lower part of the side walls have been soiled while above they are a pretty tint and comparatively clean. She does not want to go to the expense of repapering as she may not continue to live there.

A very pretty and effective mode would be to put up a dado of matting, the same as is used for the floors. If she have leisure this could be stitched in large pattern, then tacked up with a heading of narrow gimp or fringe put on with brass headed tacks. This can be removed at any time and carried elsewhere.

"Fancy Work and House Decoration" will be sold hereafter for 15 cents until the present edition is exhausted. Send to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

Several Things.—A little friend of mine had his foot badly pierced with a rusty hair pin. How careless! Why not always have a proper place for them by making a cushion, viz: With wool and two needles, knit, commencing with two stitches, increasing one stitch between the first and second stitch and next to the last until you have thirteen on the needle; then graduate down by narrowing; knit five such diamonds; sew neatly together; stuff tightly with wool or hair combings; this also makes a pretty ball for the little ones.

A very pretty and useful catch all may be made of four pieces of cretonne, say about eighteen inches long and six inches wide; sew a piece in a point about six inches from the bottom; sew together, putting a tassel at the point; face the top on the inside with color of tassel below; stitch two rows around an inch below the top far enough apart to insert a piece of skirt springs, or narrow hoop enough steel to retain confidence to allow a little fullness; suspend with cord and tassels, and rest assured it will soon merit its name, being a receptacle for every article imaginable.—TALKATIVE.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and sl, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; s s, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot, r c, ribbed crochet; c t s, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s s, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Knitted Mats for Dining Table.—Cast on 30 stitches. 1st row—k 3—turn and knit the same three stitches over again. 2d row—k 6—turn, knit same 6 stitches over again. 3d row—k 9—turn, knit same 9 stitches over again. 4th row—k 12—turn and knit same 12 stitches over again. Continue knitting the rest of the stitches in the same way, only knitting 3 more stitches each time, and after knitting to the end of the needle, turn and seam back to the beginning. This forms one gore, and it takes 20 gores to form one mat. After knitting the last gore do not seam back, but bind off the stitches and sew the mat together. Crochet scollops around the outside. To be knit of twine or coarse knitting cotton.—WESTERN RAMBLER.

Teapot-Handle Holder.—Materials for four: ¼ oz. white and ½ oz. red knitting silk and 4 No. 15 knitting needles. Cast on with red silk 10 stitches; knit 10 stitches back and forth, in common garter stitch 10 times each way, or 20 rows in all. 21st row.—knit 16, join on the white, without cutting off the red, knit 10 white, then purl 10 with red, drawing the silk across at the back as tightly as possible, so as to draw the white stitches all in a bunch on the needle, knit white again, drawing the silk tight as before. Repeat until you have four groups of white and three of red stitches. Finish the remaining 16 in red, knit plain. These 16 stitches at each end of the needle are for a border, and must always be knit plain the way. 22d row.—After knitting the 16 plain, purl the white ones with white, and knit the red ones with red. These two rows form the pattern. After every 10 rows, the colors must be alternated, so as to bring red blocks above white ones, and white blocks above red ones. Keep the crossing threads carefully on the wrong side, and always draw them as tightly as possible across the intervening spaces. The effect of this is to draw the blocks into little puffs or flattings, and make the holder when completed, double itself naturally, instead of lying flat. The wrong-side out effect produced by purling the rows with the same color, may be avoided by knitting the first row plain, each time the colors are alternated. Seven blocks each way complete the square, after which there must be twenty rows of red, as in the beginning. Bind off, and finish with any pretty crocheted edge.

Narrow Edging.—Make a chain of five stitches, joining together at ends, so as to form a loop. First row—Make a chain of 3, then 5 trebles, in the loop. Second row, chain 2, 1 single crochet between the last treble and 3 chain. Repeat until you have done this five times altogether. Third row, chain 2, make a scollop in the first of the little holes of last row by making 4 double crochets in it; catch the last double crotchet down. Repeat four times.

Second scallop—Make a chain of 4, and catch in center of 4th scallop or 2d, counting from end of work you are working on at present. Make the scallop same as first, except add of 2d row 3 catch with a single crochet between 2d and 3d little scallops.—MIGNON.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SOCIAL PURITY.—The amount of illegitimacy in this country is a matter of surprise to those who have investigated it. There is scarcely a country court, convened but there is one or more paternity cases to be tried, and a large per cent of such cases never get into the courts. Taking the country over these cases will run up into thousands every year. Why is this so? In my judgement it is because of improper social customs, and of criminal carelessness on the part of parents.

According to our prevailing custom our girls are allowed to keep company alone with their gentlemen friends for half the night, as Ella Wheeler Wilcox says, to struggle, not only with their own passions, but also against the passions of the gentleman friend or lover. Is it any wonder that so many women are led astray?

The learned doctor, who, two or three years ago, opened the discussion as to the manner of keeping company, advocated the European custom of allowing young ladies to meet gentlemen in the presence of parents or other third parties. I think this is an extreme and unreasonable view, but it is infinitely better than the opposite extreme of allowing girls to keep company at late hours of the night and after the family have retired, for this always leads to improper affectionate demonstrations, and very frequently to much worse things. Very much of the wickedness of this world is done at late hours of the night.

The kissing question has been already discussed in your columns, but in this connection I would like to quote Lady Montague's lines:

"Let this great maxim be my virtue's guide:
In part she is to blame who has been tried;
He comes too near that comes to be denied."

The sentiment of these lines should be taught to every girl before she is allowed to be alone with men, for, as an English essayist lately said, men soon find out with what women they can be familiar. Now, one familiarity is apt to lead to another. She who allows liberties when alone with a man that would not be allowed in company, must expect to be gossiped about and insulted. I believe in the sexes mingling together freely, for it is not only a great pleasure, socially, but it is the only way in which young persons can select suitable and congenial partners for life. But the proprieties should also be observed. I believe in a happy youth, but this need not endanger innocence and purity. If young people of the opposite sex are to be allowed to associate together, then they must have some way of passing away the time; and unless innocent ways are allowed, the questionable ways will be resorted to. In our larger towns and cities, games with cards are largely resorted to, as such games are interesting, handy and cheap, and involve no personal familiarities. But for some reason cards are not generally approved in the rural districts. I have known parents who would let their daughter hug and kiss with a young man half the night, and yet they would be shocked if she should sit on opposite sides of a table from him and play a game of euchre. The nicest women I ever knew indulged freely in card-playing, dancing, and all other social past times, yet they would take an attempt on the part of a man to kiss or embrace them as an insult, and would resent it accordingly. I would not have a woman be a prude. Let her even join in round dances and kissing games in company, for then these do not excite their passions; but these need not lead to familiarities with men when alone with them. Nothing is more damaging to a woman than for her to make her kisses and embraces too cheap and common. When a man who amounts to anything gets ready to marry, he is not apt to choose that kind of a woman. So I think there is golden mean between the exclusive extreme in Europe, and the too loose extreme so common in this country, that is so destructive of female modesty and of men's regard and esteem for women.—SILOX.

IGNORANCE INEXCUSABLE.—"He is a perfect wreck, and I am to blame for it," said a loving father with tears in his eyes. "It is was all done ignorantly, but no man has any right to enter the married relationship in such ignorance." I was intimately acquainted with both father and son and can vouch for the truth of the story. It was, in substance, about as follows: Arthur Winthrop was a young man of ordinary intelligence, spotless character, and of more than ordinary industry and enterprise. His business capacity was excellent, and his firm resolve was to "make a mark in the world." At the age of maturity he married a young lady with no less ambition and industry, but, unfortunately for them both, one of those sensitive, nervous natures, that would never humble itself to one for sympathy, but would suffer on in silence regardless of the consequences.

Winthrop knew nothing of the delicate nature of a sensitive woman, and in fact had no time to devote to such trivial themes. They were yet poor and life was opening up many golden prospects and he was a diligent prospector in those fields.

The wife, simply a romantic dreamer, and perfectly fitted for the sphere she had chosen, was left alone with her never-ending toil and solitude. She lived in day-dreams and the rough, hard life of to-day was gilded, or forgotten, in the bright dreams of a resplendent future. Her husband's occupation with business and seeming indifference to herself, as a woman, pensed by some love dreams of past or future tenderness—in fact, she lived under the influence of that opiate of dreams. Nor did she awake from those dreams when a little one was added to their family—only to be taken immediately away. With broken heart, she plodded on, more worked and solitary, with nothing of enjoyment—nothing but her dreams. And all this while, her husband pushed ahead, deeper and deeper in business, his whole soul absorbed in that one hope—making money! There was no time for taking sentiment to his wife, no time for taking her out riding, or walking and trying to remove the burden of loneliness from her tired soul! When he was *rich* she should have a good time, but there was no time to stop now.

About this time, the son, previously referred to, was born—a puny, delicate thing, that required all the mother's skill to nurse into life. She could not give it up—earth's gross contact destroyed it, it would be, to be without that child. Alas! how little we know! He lived to be an idol for both of their hearts, and also to be the sword that pierced them. He inherited an insatiable love of money, with the dreamy, visionary nature of his mother, with a lack of stability of character, as a natural consequence. The similar nature of dreams that had nurtured his mother and been fostered by his father's negligence, before he was born, called for a stronger stimulant in his own case, and the allurements and excitements of gambling were his stepping stones to ruin and to his father's remorse and sorrow.

And do you ask the remedy for such ailments? It is easily given. I would not for one moment intimate that the misfortune of a diseased nature, takes away individual responsibility, for it does not in any degree. The child may inherit a love of drink—not necessarily from drunken parents, in the common sense of that term. The drunkenness of this world is not by any means, all the result of intoxicating drinks. The desire for a stimulant may arise from any exciting or stimulating sentiment and leave a lasting impress upon the offspring that is yet unborn. But is the victim of these misfortunes not to strive against them just because he is not responsible for his existence? Most assuredly he must seek to resist them. It is our weak points that we need to guard most diligently, our stronger characteristics are more invulnerable.

But, with our opening assertion, we again repeat, such ignorance is not excusable! "Know thyself," is a maxim that can not be ignored with impunity, and as the wife is part of the husband, he is responsible to understand and sympathize with her if he would leave no curse upon his posterity. No man has a right morally to be the propagator of an offspring brought into the world with maimed and distorted characters. It is often asserted that it is morally wrong for scrofulous persons to enter into matrimonial alliances, but is it worse for the body to be tainted than the soul? Every man who contemplates matrimony should study to know the responsibility that will necessarily rest upon him there. If this subject was more thoroughly understood and acted upon there would be more sympathy for the fallen, less contempt for the unfortunate inmates of the insane asylums, the jails and penitentiaries, and, in time to come, fewer inmates to be incarcerated behind their dismal walls.—PHILO F. PRINNEY, M. D.

HOW THE RAIN COMES DOWN.—"How does the Water come down at Lodore?" These who have studied a school reader can tell, but not many of them know how the rain comes down on the coast of Oregon. To begin with, like the ladder of Jacob's dream, the clouds reach from earth to heaven, and twilight reigns at noonday. No sun, no moon, no morn, no noon! Only a fog, or mist, a drizzle, and a downpour, according to general storm severeness. What a paradise if one could afford to be lazy. There is a delicious coolness in the atmosphere which renders a warm room agreeable as well as imperative against dampness, and as bodily ailments are rarely known in this coast country, life is worth the living. How restful is the long night's unbroken slumber, while the rain patters and pours like a Saint's blessing. I once knew a good man, who prayed at evening tide, "Give us rest to our bodies and our souls." Surely, a request worthy of prayer, for a night's peaceful slumber, is tired nature's greatest boon.

Sometimes the wind gets on a mad frolic, sweeping in from the created billows, it twists and howls through the heavy timber which line the coast. Then is the bay a miniature ocean, the rivers swollen with rain and the incoming tide. Then it is the hoarse voice of the mighty waters thunder out at the very door.

Far away beyond mountain and plain, are the snow-covered homesteads, and pleasant sunny home of other days. It seems like another world of the olden time, and as the holidays approach, the mind reflects many a bygone picture of reality. How the soul longs for the pressure of a kindred hand, and to look upon the face of those we love.

But the HOUSEHOLD of the good old BLADE has grown to be a home, of well known friends, and in Miss Bouton we have a mutual friend. In such friendship all true women may be benefited.

"Meg Merrilies," send us a breath from the land of the orange and magnolia. Have patience with me, some day I will make my promise more than good. And good friends of the HOUSEHOLD, a happy New Year throughout, is the wish of BARBARA ALLEN, Tillamook, Ore.

INQUIRIES.

Will Miss Nelly Booth Simmons send her address to the editor of the HOUSEHOLD?

Can anyone tell me where I can find the poem entitled "There are no Sects in Heaven." It was originally published in the New York *Independent*. Also can you tell me where I can get a copy of the *Sunday School Speaker* which has the imaginary dialogue between Joseph and his brethren in it? I think it was published by the American *Sunday School Union*. I purchased a copy of it in 1866, and since then have been unable to find it.—MRS. P. L. CRAIG, Alamose, Colorado.

Will you ask through the HOUSEHOLD columns, what will prevent paper from coming loose from the ceiling, that has been whitewashed?—MRS. L. N. FINCH, North Liberty, Ind.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD kindly tell me how to color white cotton fringe a red, what kind of dye to use, how to prepare it, etc.—MILDRED WELSH, Leadville, Colo.

Will some please give the name and address of the governor of Florida?

Will some one who has the *Young Ladies' Journal* please send the August number, containing the story "Under the Rose," until the story is concluded? Please send to Box 152, Watterman, Ill.

Mrs. J. B., would like a good design for a spectacle case.

Will some of the many readers of the HOUSEHOLD who have a full year's subscription of the following and would like to benefit a farmer's girl please send me their address: *Harper's Monthly, Harper's Young People, The Century Magazine* or *Godey's Lady's Book*? I will pay the postage on them.—Miss MINNIE HEERMAN, Westboro, Atchison county, Mo.

Are old-fashioned five cent pieces, without the word five on, still paid premiums on by the government? Does washing in warm water have a tendency to start superfluous hair growing?—EDNA.

Some one asks for the cough mixture made from field mullein, published in the BLADE some time ago. Can anyone accommodate him?—ED.

Would some one give directions for making a ladies' crocheted opera hood?—A READER.

Will some of the sisters please contribute a good flaky pie crust recipe?—OHIO.

Will some one be so kind as to give directions through the BLADE for making zephyr plumes for tobogan caps?—ANNIE GUTHRIE, Alto PARK, Ill.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

It is useless to send letters to the BLADE to be forwarded to correspondents of the HOUSEHOLD. If no address is given, any answer must be made through these columns for the benefit of all.

Puzzled Schoolma'am, your questions have been referred to the Question Bureau where they belong.

E. L. F., it makes some difference about the size, etc., of your company. For a company of 40 or 50, scolloped oysters or chicken patties, sliced cold turkey, cold boiled ham, or tongue, biscuit, or bread and butter, some kind of salad, pickles, hot coffee, ice cream and cake, fruits and nuts. Of course more or less of these articles can be left out if liked, but none are given that cannot be easily got in the country. Some kind of fruit jelly may be substituted for the ice cream, or Charlotte Russe.—ED.

I wish to tell the HOUSEHOLD about a vegetable we raise in this part of the country to take the place of apples, which it imitates very well when made in pies or sauce. When growing it looks very much like a large watermelon, and is very productive, one hill bearing sixteen large piemelons this year. As I have a few more seeds than I care to plant, I will send some to any one who will send a self-addressed envelope stamped. By using a little cider vinegar to tart them they make delicious pies which cannot be told from green apple. I never saw them advertised in any seed catalogues, so I will make the above offer.

I also have a few zinnia seeds which I will give in the same way if answered soon. —MRS. W. H. PEPPER, Woodruff, Kan.

Will say to "Faithful Reader" that I was cured of numbness in my hands and arms by using electric battery, taking three shocks per day of fifteen minutes' duration. In using battery for the feet, place the feet in a basin of water, having one of the handles inserted. Hold the other one in one of the hands to complete the circuit. I was cured in four months.—MRS. D. P. GOLDRIDGE, Springfield, Green County, Mo.

I would advise "Faithful Reader" not to use the battery unless under the direction of a skilful physician at first. As our correspondent states it is often very effectacie in such troubles, but it is too powerful an agent to be in inexperienced hands at first.—ED.

I noticed that "J. E. H." wanted to know where to get directions for making a shoulder cape. If she will send stamped envelope, I will send directions to any one wishing them.—MISS LULA SCHROPT, Mt. Carmel, Ills.

Some one wanted to know some time ago a remedy for indigestion. A drink of salty water (warm is preferable) after eating as much as can be drunk. If it nauseates, take a less quantity, until the stomach becomes used to it.—A. B., Carrollton, O.

"Sadie Doggett," I will inform you what "tricot" means in crocheting. Make a chain, then pick up each stitch in single crochet, then pull thread through one, then through two, way across. Will some one please send a pretty crocheted collar pattern?—LAURA MCPHERSON, Harveyville, Kan.

If "Reader" in BLADE of December 22 will take lard and stir in a small quantity of wheat flour spread on raw cotton and apply every night on going to bed, the chilblains will be cured in time.—O. K.

For numbness in hands and feet, try cayenne pepper and milk.

For nursing sore mouth take powdered gum-arabic, holding it in the mouth and swallowing the saliva.

If "H. J. R." will address box 51, Nepouset, Bureau county, Ill., they will get receipt (free of cost) for dizziness. A sure cure. N. B.—I will also answer "Reader" in regard to bad breath, and "B." in regard to diabetes. You need not send stamp. I like no stamp catch. You buy you articles to use in your own town.—YOURS TRULY FOR THE CAUSE OF SUFFERING HUMANITY.

RECIPES.

Tart Shells.—1 teacupful lard; 3 tablespoonfuls water or milk; 4 tablespoonfuls sugar; white of 1 egg; 3 cupfuls flour. Bake in any form, and fill with jelly.

Labor-Saving Custard Pie, which makes its own crust—1 qt. milk; 4 eggs, well beaten; 4 tablespoonfuls flour; 5 tablespoonfuls sugar; a little salt and flavoring. Bake one hour. Good either hot or cold. Try it, and you will be sure to like it.

A Sure Cure for Catarrh.—For it "has been tried." It "B" will snuff warm water and then cold, also bathing the face copiously with both, there will be an end of catarrh. This remedy will be persistent perseverance, and a special frequency of the application. Every little cold will affect the weakened parts until cured. It took seven years to cure catarrh of twenty years standing, but it was effected.

Old-Fashioned Training Ginger Bread.—Half lb. butter; 4 qts. flour; 1 qt. molasses; 1 tablespoonful ginger; 1 tablespoonful saleratus, dissolved in as little water as possible. Last of all, 1 tablespoonful of pulverized or grated alum in a half teacupful of boiling water. Mix, roll soft as possible, cut in cards, and bake quickly. The patent process flour will not require 4 qts., as it works up harder than the old brands of flour. I prefer the latter, as it does not seem to make the bread so hard and dry.—MRS. DREDA DOMING, Box 67, East Hampton, N. Y.

To Color Brown with Japonica.—For "Daily Reader," in BLADE of December 15—I think my recipe for coloring brown with japonica, will be very satisfactory, for silk, woolen or cotton: For 4 lbs. of goods dissolve in hot water, in two separate kettles, 1 lb. of japonica and ½ lb. bichromate of potash. Have dye enough in each to cover the goods, and keep hot while coloring. Wet the goods in suds and dip first in japonica and stir 10 minutes; take out and air a few minutes; then dip in the potash just as in the japonica. If not dark enough repeat the process until the color suits. Then wash in either suds or clear water. You cannot color woolen with cotton and silk for the woolen will take all the strength of the dye.—MRS A. M. P.

Cure for Sore Mouth.—If the lady that is troubled with nursing sore mouth will roast an egg in hot wood ashes till the shell cracks, then let it cool (don't use the white), mash up the yolk, and add almost as much pulverized alum, and mix the two together, then hold a teaspoonful in her mouth every day as long as she can before spitting it out, I think it will help her.—MRS. M. M. R., Streator, Ill.

Will you please tell the lady who asks for a cure for nursing sore mouth, of this remedy, which I think will help her if not cure her? 1 teaspoonful of pulverized borax; 5 teaspoonfuls of glycerine. Mix and dissolve. Apply to the mouth with a clean feather.—J. M. W.

—"Best cure for Consumption is the old Boston Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam."

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

GARFIELD, COLO.	Elmer Emerson	Julia A Coad
Jeffers'n Hamp'sn	Selden Emerson	Mary A Coad
Chester Hampson	Dorcla Emerson	Jennie A Coad
Charley Hamps'n	Carrie Emerson	Anna A Miller
Leander Hamps'n	Addie Emerson	Sarah A Wilke
Alice Hopkirk	Artie Emerson	Lizzie A Dunn
Hope Cole	Frank Emerson	Anna E Brunson
Harry Cummins	Wilmot Emerson	Jen'ie Hutchins'n
Harvey Bertram	Sallie Emerson	Maggie M Coad
Fred Holmes	Rosa Fithen	Florence E Wilke
John Brown	Henry Fithen	Adolph Stelneka
Dottie Shoutz	Sissy Black	Josie Coad
Mabel Good	Archie Black	Emma Haas
Emma P Good	Donald Black	PARCHMENT, VAL-
Fannie Mullen	Nellie Black	LEY, W. VA.
Hattie Mullen	Annie Black	K G Parsons
QUAKER STREET, N. Y.	Minnie Black	Kirby V Kepel
Ond Sheldon	Katie Black	Austin S Kepel
Mead Sheldon	Lynn Sutherland	Hollie M Kessel
Anna Sheldon	Selma Sutherland	Thos F Parsons
Lizzie Sheldon	Gilbert Sutherland	W L Kepel
Freddie Sheldon	Nay Fiester	L J Mason
Fred Sears	Anna Foster	Lila Knopp
Stephen Sears	Mamie Burrel	Rosa Kepel
Lulu Sears	Charlie Burrel	Samuel D King
Oscar Wood	Ida Wright	Frank Salley
Frank Hong	Flora Godfrey	Hotter Kepel
Wm Hong	Bessie Sherno, IOWA.	Thos M King
Lily Hong	Stella H Jamison	Mark F Hill
Anna Hong	Anna Lumley	RUSSVILLE, ILL.
Nellie Hong	David Lumley	Katie Harvey
Jennie White	Lizzie Lumley	Annie Sweeney
Ella White	Sarah Lumley	Ella Dace
Erbin White	Agnes Crow	Idla Potts
Josie Carpenter	Maggie Crow	Effie Potts
Edd Carpenter	Lady Crow	Olive Ayers
Nellie Carpenter	Mary Stockman	Edith Ayers
Lily Cole	Bi'nrietta Sterling	Katie Fox
Abe Cole	Marr Katon	May Greer
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.	Willie Katon	Grace Greer
Roy Van Wagner	Mary Birmingham	Freddie Mead
E Van Wagner	Ph'ipBirm'gh'm	Pauline Houck
Frank Teucher	Pearl Patterson	Dona Rader
Joe Grant	Bessie Moffat	Bert Smither
NORTON, KAN.	Horace Moffat	Cora Owen
Flora Cope	Jennie Little	Hattie Owen
Agnes Zuluaf	Blanche E Carl'd	Ollie Lawler
Minnie Zuluaf	Johnnie Marshall	Willie M Ferrar
Alma Cope	May Norton	Lily Spangler
Ell Baker	Grace Parks	Harry Spangler
Wm N Campbell	Hattie Hill	Harry Wilson
J T Jones	Annie Kiddle	May Wilson
Will Atwood	Fred Dacon	Louis Moench
Norma Gallup	Harry Yeager	Blanche Cannon
Laura Gallup	Lily Yeager	Addie M Frisby
Ella Gallup	Ed Bough	Pearl Lawler
Della Saunbury	Jennie Boggs	Newton Farrar
Nellie Gillispie	Jamie Clark	WELLSVILLE, KAN.
Effie Carmine	Charley Clark	Ray Moore
A O Carmine	Alfred Davis	Merl Moore
Amos Carmine	Gertie Esbetsh'de	Howard Moore
Stanley Carmine	Maggie Lamb	DEPTFORD, NEUTRAL
Luin Carmine	Gertie Burns	Flora Epperson
CINCINNATI, IOWA.	Leda Homburg	Lola Epperson
Joanna Kirby	Mabel Homburg	WARP SBURG,
Lizzie Nawton	PAW PAW, KAN.	PA.
Anna Buck	Florence Fowler	Bruce Rauck
Hallsboro, W. Va.	Wilson Fowler	Clyde Andrews
Irving Greenwell	Etta Fowler	Frank Ramsburg
Avis Pixley	John Fowler	Eliza Rauck
Frank Fewster	Robert Fowler	Lemuel Mann
Luella Fewster	Victoria Dilw'r	Blanche Andrews
Mabel Fewster	Carrie M Adams	John Charlton
Emma Fewster	Maggie Mc'Pherson	WILMINGTON, DEL.
Estella Fewster	Olive Copeland	Mary Lipe
Geo Maloney	Montie Heren	Josie Lipe
Johnny Maloney	Frank Heren	MARKSVILLE, WIS.
Ira Rhodes	Bert Clark	Stuart H Dalkeit
Johnny Fox	Orrin Fowler	Jas D Smiley
Benson Kirby	Florence Bryce	HUTCHINSON, KAN.
Willie Kirby	METAMORA, WIS.	Harry Melvin
HELENA, NEB.	Bertha A Foster	HUTCHINSON, KAN.
Emma Wilfred'd	Nellie E Foster	Blanche F Scolls
Tom Whitehead	Mabel C Foster	Hannah C Burns
Mattie Carrol	Chas Martin	Sarah R Ogle
Johnny Carrol	John Martin	Hollie M Gill
Freddie Carrol	Hattie M Brunson	REAL FORT, S. C.
Alde Emerson	Katie A Dunn	Sarah Bampfield
Mary Emerson		

Names this week, 247. Total 21,650.

The above embraces all names received up to January 5.

THE "TERROR."

BY L. L. EDNEW.

Little shoestrings all untied.
That make the tiny shoes go "flop,"
A hat with half the rim torn off,
A hole that shows the curls on top.

But then beneath it such a face,
All rogueish beauty and baby grace,
And dimples that play hide and seek
Around the crimson mouth so wee.

And fingers—but why try to tell
Of all the mischief they contrive,
The doggie 'could a tale unfold,
And kittie now is not alive.

And is he wicked when he swims
Small chickens in the place of ducks?
Or when he sees the buds unfold,
Before the flower comes he plucks?

Or when he takes his sister's dolls
And pulls the "eriers" in them out?
Or runs a pin in papa's watch
To see what the little "tick's" about?

Or, mother's hearts, you'll take him in
This naughty "terror," household joy;
Because in him you will but see
The picture of your own small boy.

HARD LINES AND THE COUNTY LINE.

BY MARGARET EMMA DITTO.

One day in early September Gregory Moore's trunk waited on the piazza of his home and a waggon stood on the gravel, a grown carriage-way beside it. Uncle Rastus, a jaunty old negro, was tying up the broken harness, and Aunt Hetty, his wife, was grouping herself in the midst of her relations; father, brother, nephew, eight children, and two dogs filled the space without the door. Within the doorway Mrs. Moore wept and clung at the moment with her arms about her boy's neck; then she said: "Go, make yourself a man—work, think, act. I, who am only a woman, will pray and hope and love—love you, dear boy." A moment more and he had shouted his good-byes to the outside group and was striding down the winding way that separated Moore House from the main road. To Gregory the doors of life flew open that day; to his mother they closed with a tightened bolt.

Moore House was situated in Eastern Virginia, in that sad borderland of the two sections where the war for the Union fell most heavily. It had been taken and retaken by the armies in the hands of either army, now of the other; the soldiers had driven away the stock, tramped down the fields, derailed the fences, unboarded the out-houses and broken up the furniture for fire-wood. The negroes and rats had fled from it, and last of all, the family had taken refuge within the defences of Richmond. When peace was declared, and so many maimed and heart-sore people took up the threads of their ravelled lives, Mrs. Moore, widowed, orphaned, unbrothered, returned to the only roof where she could claim shelter. She was a young woman, and Grex but a child in dresses, when they returned to the Moore House. Now Gregory was 16, and during all those years the two had faced together the great problem of existence.

But now each took up a separate problem—Grex, how to turn money into brains; Mrs. Moore, how to make money out of nothing, with no way to do it. She turned away when the last wave of her boy's hand had shadowed the sunlight out of her day and the last rattle of the wheels had died upon her heavy ear, and gazed at the desolate place. Mortgage it? It was already carrying the last cent it would stand. Jewels and valuables? They were gone long ago. Work? Willingly, but what to do? Cut down expenses? She had none except Aunt Hetty—she would begin there. She walked straight back into the kitchen, and had a sharp encounter with her sable majesty. It began about the wood she was at that instant piling preparatory to lighting the fire. The result of this was that Aunt Hetty shook off the dust of her feet at the back door-sill, gathered herself up into a procession, and stalked down to the quarters, disconsolate children and slinky dogs bringing up the rear.

"Mis' Sally 'pears mighty cuyus dis mawnin'!" she muttered as she went. "She 'tink dat 'cayn nuttyr wants I stide to burn wood on!" She spoke in a louder tone as she got farther away from the house "She 'ain' got good sense! Huccome Mis' Sally don' know de folks is free?" Here she posed herself a moment upon a small elevation, and struck out from the shoulder in noble gesture. "Dis we-all land! Dat we-all's sky an' we-all's woods—an' burnin w'en we want to—an' we-all's chickens. Dar's dem ducks. I dun sell dem ducks to Mis' Sally, an' dey 'ply on de lan' Rastus bought. Dar's de washin'—how much dar? No marrer how much; dat 'ply, dat's all. I dun wuck two, fo', tree yeah. How much dat mock?—fo' dollah? No marrer; dat 'ply. Mis' Sally gwine count de burrmilk an' co'n meal what ill chillun eat; well, dat 'ply."

The Rastus family were a selfish, shiftless set. Rastus was the only redeeming feature, and he had not yet succeeded in redeeming himself above the others. He had formerly belonged to the Moore estate, but being a flight-o'-love man, he took merrily to his heels the morning he heard of the Emancipation Proclamation. He tried the joys of freedom in a neighboring market-town, where he married a wife with a large following of children and first husband's relations. They

The Farm.

INFORMATION WANTED.

NOTE.—Will correspondents please write with ink? While passing through the mails words in a communication sometimes get blurred, and it is difficult to read them.

Becoming More Interesting.

Each succeeding week the BLADE FARM is becoming more interesting. Members of the BLADE FARM family are contributing excellent communications. Read the letters this week and you will see what good, practical things are to be found. This is as it should be. Help one another. If you have anything that is of benefit to others, it will only take you a few minutes to write it out and send it to the BLADE FARM. We wish to see a large number of the readers take hold of this department and help the good work along. You may assist in editing this department, so that the BLADE FARM will be more eagerly read than ever before.

Hoven in Cattle Mange.

S. Culley, Missouri: Hoven was the trouble in the cattle you speak about. This is a form of indigestion sometimes accompanying other diseases, causing a distention of the rumen or first stomach by food, and by the gases it gives off in fermentation. We feel confident from what you say that your cattle had no accompanying disease. It was entirely the result of eating too freely of clover, which is a prolific source of the trouble. At times cattle will eat freely of clover and are not affected, but at others they will bloat and die if aid is not given by plunging a trochar or sharp knife in the animal to let the gas out, as you did. The best way when cattle are first turned into clover is to let them graze only for a brief time; then take them out of the field, each day they may remain a little longer and soon the system will be in condition so that they may eat freely. The swelling appears on the left side. In most cases, by giving a dose of half a pound of epsome salts, 20 drops of croton oil and a pint of raw linseed oil the animal will recover, but at times nothing will answer but the trochar or knife. For the mange on your horse's neck, first oil the parts well; then wash with soap and water. Then take this: Flour of sulphur, half a pound; quick lime, one fourth pound; water, half a gallon. Boil together, stirring until the ingredients are combined. Bathe the part with this several times a day. Mange is caused by a very small insect that is one of the itch. Do not curry other horses with the same comb used on the one with the mange.

Hard Feet Covered with Corns.

W. A. Anderson, Ohio: For your horse that has corns, and whose feet are unusually hard, begin by removing the shoes and poulticing the feet for several days, until the hoof and frog become soft. Then open up the heels and have the smith rasp off the hoof from the toe part way up toward the coronet in the shape of a V, the wide part being at the toe. Apply this daily until the heels are well spread. Rosin, four ounces; beeswax, four ounces; lard, two pounds; tallow, one pound. Melt together, and when cool stir in three ounces of oil of turpentine. Do not have the V rasped so thin as to weaken the hoof, but keep it rasped a little for a length of time. For the corns, pare the seat of the corn, but care should be taken not to cut out portions of the bars or the frog. The corns may be touched daily with a piece of grass dipped in burning nitric acid. With care the corns may be removed in this way. If you prefer, caustic silver may be used in touching the corns. Shoes should be used with no caulks, perfectly level on the bearing surface, and of medium weight.

J. B. Patterson, Missouri: If the National Association of Swine Breeders publish a paper we cannot say where it is printed. We have never seen it. If you will write to T. J. Brown, Eager, Hall & Co., Toledo, O., mentioning the BLADE, and telling them what you want, they will write to you and advise you as to the best book on the subject of fattening and raising swine, providing you enclose a stamp for a reply.

J. P. West, Kansas:—For your horse that is subject to lampas and colic and gets poor, give this: Raw linseed oil, 16 ozs.; oil of aniseed, 2 drs.; spirits of sweet nitre, 2 ozs. After this has operated, give this: Bicarbonate of soda, ½ oz.; powdered gentian, ½ oz.; powdered nux vomica, 20 grs. For one dose twice daily, every other day for a week. Examine the teeth and see if they are sound or sharp-edged. Give feed at regular intervals. Give the horse soft feed after the above treatment for a few days. He should have eight or ten days' rest.

A. Nees, Illinois: Plaster, gypsum, or sulphate of lime, which is one and the same thing, is found frequently in connection with carbonate of lime, clay, etc. It acts beneficially only on land free from standing water. It is felt most on sandy, loamy, and generally on clay soils. From two pecks on sandy to fifteen bushels on clay land is applied to the acre, although about two to four bushels is the usual quantity. On natural meadows and the cereal grains it has no perceptible effect, but is excellent on clover, peas, beans and other leguminous plants. The cost depends much upon the distance it has to be transported. It will cost from $7.00 to $12.50 a ton, and may generally be had of any dealer in lime and cement.

R. Newman, Iowa: The scab in sheep is caused by the scab insect. There are many preparations recommended to rid sheep of the insect. The most of them are objectionable. The best thing is to take 4 ozs. of sulphur and 1 oz. of tobacco; to each gallon of water. Bring the water to the boiling point and steep the tobacco—any kind will do, in it. The tobacco must not be put in the water until boiling. After the tobacco is well steeped, take out the refuse and stir the sulphur in the liquid. When the liquid gets cooled down so that it is barely warm immerse the sheep in it. Break off the crusts on the sheep carefully and wash the surface with the decoction. Put the sheep where the decoction will drip from the wool, but not on anything they may eat. In ten days repeat the washing and the sheep will come out all right.

A Mole Trap.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I have seen several inquiries in the BLADE about how to get rid of moles on a farm. Some one can be sworn by giving directions how to poison them; but that is a dangerous way of getting rid of them. Lives have been lost through keeping poison on hand and taking it for medicine in mistake. I have waited to see if some one would tell how to stop them, but if such a thing has appeared in the BLADE I have failed to see it, especially as it is my duty to tell what I know about it. I never caught any but I have seen it done in the following manner: Take a small piece of board about the length and breadth of a mole, bore a small hole in it near each corner and one in the center with a three eighths gimlet or a half-inch auger; then take two sticks of apple wood about five or six inches long; whittle the ends so as to fit the holes at the corner, and whittle the rest of it to a half round shape; then cut a crease in the flat side large enough to admit a piece of twine; then bend the stick into pretty much the shape of an ox bow; then put the two ends into the holes at the end of the board. Prepare the other stick the same way and put it in the other end of the board in a similar way, then take a piece of twine 12 or 15 inches long, make a slip noose at each end and lay the noose into the crease in the bow and daub some clay or thick mud on it to keep it there; put the other noose into the bow at the other end the same way; then double the twine at the middle and put it up through the hole in the middle of the board, after which take a small forked stick and whittle the end to fit the hole in the board in the middle and press it into the hole pretty tight with the forks spreading crosswise of the trap, then place the trap carefully in the burrow of the mole with the bows downwards, carefully covering up any crevises that may be around the edges; then take four sharp sticks seven or eight inches long, stick them in the ground two at each end of the trap, standing so as to intersect each other over the trap, bend it down and fasten the end to the string that comes up through the center of the bow and it is done. When the mole comes along he will push the forked stick out of his way when the bent stick outside will spring up and pull the strings in the bows with such force round his body as to strangle him. Perhaps it may be well to whittle the end of the forked stick to a pretty abrupt taper or he may not be able to push it out of his way.—JAMES WYDE, Benton Missouri [Mr. Wyde has done a service to people living in districts where moles do injury. The trap may be made cheaply.—ED.]

Tree Planting—Bolts—Cold Chisel.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I will give some of my experience in planting trees from seeds. Walnuts—Put in the ground where it is wet all winter, in the hulls; take them up in the spring just as they sprout, no more, as they are easy broken off in handling. Some think to put them where the trees are to grow would be best. Here it is too dry. Ash and box elder—I have had the best success to keep them until spring, about corn planting time, in May, and in drills. I had a fine grove of cottonwood, but the last two dry years killed them off, so I am disgusted with them. This is on the high land, through the draws, where the cultivature stays the longest. I find the honey locust, ash, soft maple, box elder and black walnut are the trees for a dry country. Catalpa I have, too, with seed on them, they do best on bottom land. I will also give my farmer friends more useful hints, so they will not have to run to the smith's shop, as some of them do'nse the end of a bolt occasionally. Keep on hand a three cornered saw file; file up or renew the thereon on a brush bolt until the burr goes on easy. To make a cold chisel of a 1-4 inch file, break off carefully to almost seven or eight inches. For the head part, heat about two inches; then for the shank end, grind off bright heat until it turns off sky blue, then grind sharp.

[The above is from Mr. Joseph Stenger, an old school-teacher and an old black-smith. The information he gives will be read with interest. While he has done good service wearing the bike as well as swinging the hammer, he is also handy with the pen.—ED.]

Shock Corn.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I have seen several items lately in the papers about threshing shock corn. Would like some information on the subject, especially on the following points: 1. If any changes are necessary to be made in the separator, and if so what are they? 2. Was the corn taken clean from the cob and in what condition was it delivered? 3. The amount of draught or power used? 4. The amount of wear on the mach ne compared with other grain? 5. The probable amount that can be run through in one day?—J. G. RESEMOND, Ill. [It is to be hoped that some reader of the BLADE FARM will answer the above questions. We wish the practical experience of some one who has threshed shock corn. ED.]

Black Leg.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I have seen from time to time in the farm department of the BLADE a great deal said about the disease called the black leg in cattle. It is by most writers thought to be incurable. This is a mistake. The cure is very simple. The black leg is a coagulation of the blood and is generally commences in the upper part of the leg, hence its name, and thence spreading until it reaches the vital parts, thus causing death. The cure is to make an incision through the skin. Cut the part affected, then with a wad of hay or straw rub the part affected until the blood flows freely and the cure is effected. I know whereof I write.—H. BARRETT, Olden, Minn. [The above is of value. Black leg is a disease that has puzzled the best informed men on diseases of cattle. The remedy may be applied by any one.—ED.]

Corn in the Crib.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—There have been some enquiries through the BLADE how to measure corn in the crib. A rule in general use in Illinois is this: Take the height, length and width in inches, multiply together by 3863. Box 124 inches long; multiply by 42, 5208, multiply by 27, 1376 3863 bushels of shelled corn. I will say to "Ware Inquirer" take the juice of the wild stock; wild touch me not, apply it to the wart three or four times, and the wart will leave without pain. Prohibition! Tell Grover if he cannot find any other use for the surplus in the United States treasury to equalize the bounties, thereby getting the money in circulation. I would like to have the $100 due me now to buy corn with.—EX-SOLDIER.

ANOTHER.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—We generally raise good sound corn here, yet we count 4,300 cubic inches corn on the ear to the bushel. A short way to figure crib of corn is to multiply length, breadth and height in feet; multiply the product by four and drop off the figure at right hand. The result will be bushels of shelled corn in crib.—G. A. S., New Helena, Neb.

ANOTHER.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I noticed in the BLADE a rule by which corn can be measured in the crib. I will give a rule which I have known for 30 or 40 years, and have never known it to fail yet, and that is, to multiply the length of crib by the height, and that by the width, then that product by three and a half and divide the last product by 100, and that will give the answer in bushels. Of course we mean the inside of measurement. Try it.—H. DYSON, Westerville, O.

RECEIVED.

"Tillinghast's Plant Manual." A guide to the successful propagation of cabbage and celery plants. Published by the author Isaac P. Tillinghast, La Plume, Pa.

A report on the work relating to the sorghum sugar industry in Kansas, from the report of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, for the quarter ending Dec. 31, 1887. This pamphlet of 40 pages gives a vast amount of information relating to the sorghum industry. It exhibits care in preparation, and gives facts that should be in the hands of every farmer who has land where sorghum may be grown. By the aid of Congress experimental work was carried on in Kansas, but prior to last year disappointment resulted in attempts to manufacture sugar from sorghum. Those having financial interest in the industry were discouraged. The Kansas legislature was appealed to, and an act was, fortunately for the state, passed, to encourage the manufacture of sugar. Under this act a bounty of two cents a pound was offered upon all sugar manufactured in the state from beets, sorghum, or other sugar yielding canes or plants grown in Kansas, but no bounty was to be paid upon sugar containing less than 90 per cent. of crystalized sugar, the quantity and quality to be determined by the secretary of the state Board of Agriculture, or other person appointed by him. The Secretary of the Board, Hon. William Sims, (who, by the way, is as able a secretary as any state has) in the first annual report of his report last year (entitling him to unstinted praise), recognizing his inability to perform the duties imposed by the legislative act, commissioned Prof. E. B. Cowgill, as inspector. The Professor went to work in earnest, and his report to the secretary shows how well and faithfully he performed the duty. The first gives an historical sketch, then follows information relative to the factories established and work done since the first efforts were inaugurated to produce sugar from the sorghum plant in Kansas. The results have been favorable to the manufacture, the experiments at Fort Scott having proved so successful as to prove beyond a question the fact that sugar of good quality may be profitably made from the sorghum plant. This history will now, no doubt, assume much prominence in that wonderfully progressive state, Kansas. Copies of the pamphlet may be had by application to William Sims, secretary Kansas state board of agriculture, Topeka, Kansas.

Wheat and Corn Crops.

The special Market Report of C. A King & Co., Saturday, has the following: Agricultural Bureau report came this noon. It is much better on growing crop than was expected from some of the recent state reports. It compares as follows:

	WHEAT CROP		
Year.	Acres.	Bushels.	
1887	37,400,000	456,000,000	
1886	36,800,000	457,000,000	
1885	34,200,000	357,000,000	
1884	39,475,000	512,000,000	
1883	36,056,000	421,000,000	
1882	37,000,000	504,000,000	
1881	37,700,000	380,000,000	

	CORN CROP		OATS
	Acres.	Bush.	Bushels
1887	72000000	1456000000	659000000
1886	75700000	1665000000	624000000
1885	73130000	1936000000	629000000
1884	69683000	1795000000	583000000
1883	68300000	1342000000	503000000
1882	65460000	1617000000	488000000
1881	64260300	1195000000	416000000

It makes the wheat crop about the same as last year on a trifle larger acreage. It makes the corn crop about the same as the November report did. Out crop largest ever raised.

On the growing wheat crop the report says the area shows an average decline of between one and two per cent. It says Texas shows a considerable increase and there is slight increase in some of the other states. The area in the principal winter wheat states is in Kentucky 97, Ohio 99, Michigan 98, Indiana 100, Illinois 98, Missouri 99, Kansas 98. This agrees with our report issued last November. The condition is affected somewhat by dryness of the seed bed in the district that suffered from drouth, delaying seeding, germination and growth. The later rains greatly improved the situation. The average condition is 95, ranging from 90 to 98 in the principal states. Average condition year ago was 96.3. The smaller winter wheat states have increased the general average of the condition. This is a very favorable report compared with what the bulls have expected.

ALGER FOR BLAINE.

The Michigander to Go for the Man from Maine for 1888.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—Ex-Gov. Russell A. Alger, of Michigan, arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday. His attention was called to a dispatch stating that he had entered into an agreement with Mr. Blaine looking to the selection of the Michigander for the second place on the ticket with the Plumed Knight, and asserting that he had heretofore been opposed to Blaine's candidacy.

He said he had read the dispatch in question, and there was absolutely no truth in it so far as it referred to any understanding between him and Mr. Blaine.

He says that he had supported Blaine in 1884, and now considered him the strongest man in the party for 1888.

ALMAGE UPON SELF-DEPENDENCE

Those Who Go Out Into the World to Fight Its Battles Alone—A Modern Parable Concerning the Subject.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 8.—Dr. Talmage this morning preached the first of his new series of sermons to the women of America, with practical hints for men. The subject of this discourse was, "The Women Who Fight the Battle of Life Alone," and the text was:

PROV. xiv. 1.—Every wise woman buildeth her house.

Woman, a mere adjunct to man, an appendix to the masculine volume, something thrown in to make things even—that is the heresy entertained and implied by some men. This is evident to them: Woman's insignificance, as compared to man, is evident to them, because Adam was first created and then Eve. They don't read the whole story or they would find that the porpoise and the bear and the hawk were created before Adam, so that this argument drawn from priority of creation might prove that the sheep and the dog were greater than man. No! Woman was an independent creation, and was intended, if she chose, to live alone, to walk alone, act alone, think alone and fight her battles alone. The Bible says it is not good for man to be alone, but never says it is not good for woman to be alone, and the simple fact is that women who are harnessed for life in the marriage relation would be a thousandfold better off if they were alone. God makes no mistake, and the fact that there is such a large majority of women in this land, proves that he intended that multitudes of them should go alone.

Who are those men who year after year hang around hotels and engine houses and theater doors and come in and out to bother busy clerks and merchants and mechanics, doing nothing even when there is money to do? They are men supported by their wives and mothers. If the statistics of any of our cities could be taken on this subject you would find that a vast multitude of women not only support themselves but masculines. A great legion of men amount to nothing, and a woman by marriage unattached to one of these nonentities needs commiseration. A woman standing outside the marriage relation is several hundred thousand times better off than a woman badly married. Many a bride instead of a wreath of orange blossoms might more properly wear a bandage of arnica and oil silk, and instead of the Wedding March a more appropriate tune would be the Dead March in Saul, and instead of a banquet of confectionery and ices there might be more appropriately spread a table covered with apple of Sodom, which are outside fair and inside ashes.

Many an attractive woman of good sound sense and other things has married one of these men to reform him. What was the result? Like when a dove noticing that a vulture was rapacious and cruel, set about to reform it and said: "I have a mild disposition, and I like peace, and was brought up in the quiet of a dove cote, and I will bring the vulture to the same liking by marrying him." So the day after the vulture had declared he would give up his carnivorous habits and cease longing for blood of flock and head, as an altar of rock covered with moss and lichen, the twain were married, a bald headed eagle officiating, the vulture saying: "With all my dominion of earth and air I thee endow, and promise to love and cherish till death do us part." But one day the dove, in her flight, saw the vulture busy at a carcass and cried: "Stop that! did you not promise me that you would quit your carnivorous and filthy habits if I married you?" "Yes," said the vulture, "but if you don't like my way you can fly back to your cote." With one angry stroke of his beak and another fierce clutch of claw, the vulture left the dove eyeless, wingless and lifeless. And a flock of robins flying past cried to each other and said: "See there! that comes from a dove's marrying a vulture to reform him."

Many a woman who has had the hand of a young inebriate offered, but declined it, or who was asked to chain her life to a man selfish or of bad temper, and refused the shackles, will bless God throughout all eternity that she escaped that earthly pandemonium.

Besides all this, in our country about 1,000,000 men were sacrificed in our civil war, and that decreed a million women to celibacy. Besides that, since the war, several armies of men as large as the Federal and Confederate armies put together have fallen under malt liquor and distilled spirits so fast of poisoned ingredients that the work was done more rapidly, and the end has come fell while yet young. And if 50,000 men are destroyed every year by strong drink before marriage, that makes in the twenty-three years since the war 1,150,000 men slain, and decrees 1,150,000 women to celibacy. Take then the fact that so many women are unhappy in their marriages, and the fact that the slaughter of 2,150,000 men by war and rum combined decides that at least that number of women shall be unaffianced for life, my text comes in with a cheer and a potency and appropriateness that I never saw in it before when it says, "Every wise woman buildeth her house," that is, every woman be her own architect, lay out her own plan, be her own supervisor, achieve her own destiny.

In addressing these women who will have to fight the battle of life alone, I congratulate you on your happy escape. Rejoice forever that you will not have to navigate the billows of the other sex, when you have faults enough of your own. Think of the bereavements you avoid, of the risk of unassimilated temper which you will not have to run, of the cares you will never have to carry, and of the opportunity of outside usefulness from which married life would have partially debarred you, and that you are free to go and come as one who has the responsibilities of a household can seldom be. God has not given you a hard lot as compared with your sisters. When young women shall make up their minds at the start that masculine companionship is not a necessity in order to happiness, and that there is a strong probability that they will have to fight the battle of life alone, they will be getting the timber ready for their own flaming, and their saw and plane sharpened for its construction, since every wise woman buildeth her house."

As no boy ought to be brought up without learning some business at which he could earn a livelihood, so no girl ought to be brought up without learning the science of self support. The difficulty at present in a family goes sailing on the high tides of success, and the husband and father depends on his own health and acumen for the welfare of his household, but one day he gets his feet wet, and in three days pneumonia has closed his life, and the daughters are turned out on a cold world to earn bread, and there is nothing prepared that they can do. The friends of the family come in and hold consultation.

"Give music lessons," says an outsider. Yes, that is a useful calling, and if you have great genius for it go on in that direction. But there are enough music teachers now starving to death in all our towns and cities to occupy all the piano stools and sofas and chairs and front steps of the city. Besides that, the daughter has been playing only for amusement and is only at the foot of the ladder to the top of which a great multitude of masters on piano and harp and flute and organ have climbed.

"Put the bereft daughters as saleswomen in stores," says another adviser. But there they must compete with salesmen of long experience or with men who have served an apprenticeship in commerce, and who began as shop boys at ten years of age. Some kind-hearted dry goods man having known the father, now gone, says: "We are not in need of any more help just now, but send your daughters to my store, and I will do as well by them as possible." Very soon the question comes up, why do not the female employes of that establishment get as much wages as the male employes? For the simple reason in many cases the females were suddenly flung by misfortune behind that counter, while the males have from the day they left the public school been learning the business.

How is this evil to be cured? Start clear back in the homestead and teach your daughters that life is an earnest thing, and that there is a possibility, if not a strong probability, that they will have to fight the battle of life alone. Let every father and mother say to their daughters: "Now, what would you do for a livelihood if what I now own were cut away by financial disaster or old age or death should end my career?"

"Well, I could paint on pottery and do such decorative work." Yes, that is beautiful, and if you have genius for it go on in that direction. But there are enough busy at that now to make a line of hardware from here to the East river and across the bridge.

"Well, I could make recitations in public and earn my living as a dramatist. I could render 'King Lear' or 'Macbeth' till your hair would rise on end, or give you 'Sheridan's Ride' or 'Dickens' Pickwick.' Yes, that is a beautiful art, but ever and anon, as now, there is an epidemic of dramatization that makes hundreds of households nervous with the cries and shrieks and groans of young tragedians dying in the fifth act, and the trouble is that while your friends would like to hear you, and really think that you could surpass Ristori and Charlotte Cushman and Fannie Kemble of the past, to say nothing of the present, you could not, in the way of living, in ten years earn ten cents.

My advice to all girls and all unmarried women, whether in affluent homes or in homes where most stringent economies are grinding, to learn to do some kind of work that the world must have while the world stands. I am glad to see a marvelous change for the better, and that women have found out that there are hundreds of practical things that a woman can do for a living if she begin soon enough, and that men have been compelled to admit it. You and I can remember when the majority of occupations were thought inappropriate for women, but our civil war came and the hosts of men went forth from north and south, and to conduct the business of our cities during the patriotic absence, women were demanded by the tens of thousands to take the vacant places, and multitudes of women who had been hitherto supported by fathers and brothers and sons, were compelled from that time to take care of themselves. From that time a mighty change took place, favorable to female employment.

Among the occupations appropriate for women I place the following, into many of which she has already entered, and all the others she will enter:

Stenography, and you may find her at nearly all the reporterial stands in our educational, political and religious meetings.

Savings banks, the work clean and honorable, and who so great a right to toil there, for a woman founded the first savings bank, Mrs. Priscilla Wakefield?

Copyists, and there is hardly a professional man that does not need the service of her penmanship, and, as amanuensis, many of the greatest books of our day have been dictated for her writing.

There they are as florists and confectioners and music teachers and stationers and bookkeepers, for which they are specially qualified by patience and accuracy; and wood engraving, in which the Cooper Institute has turned out so many qualified; and telegraphy, for which she is specially prepared, as thousands of the telegraphic offices would testify. Photography, and in nearly all our establishments they may be found there at cheerful work. As workers in ivory and gutta percha and gum elastic and tortoise shell and gilding and in chemicals, in porcelain, in terra cotta, in embroidery.

As postmistresses, and the president is giving them appointments all over the land.

As keepers of lighthouses, many of them, if they had the chance, ready to do as brave a thing with our sad boat as did Ida Lewis and Grace Darling.

As proof readers, as translators, as modelers, as designers, as draughtswomen, as lithographers, as teachers in schools and seminaries, for which they are especially endowed, the first teacher of every child, by divine arrangement, being a woman.

As physicians, having graduated after a regular course of study from the female colleges of our large cities, where they get as scientific and thorough preparation as any doctors ever had, and go forth to a work which no one but women could so appropriately or delicately do.

On the lecturing platform, for you know the brilliant success of Mrs. Livermore and Mrs. Hallowell and Mrs. Willard and Mrs. Lathrop.

As physiological lecturers to their own sex, for which service there is a demand appalling and terrific.

As preachers of the Gospel, and all the protests of ecclesiastical courts cannot hinder them, for they have a pathos and a power in their religious utterances that men can never reach. Witness all those who have heard their mothers pray.

O, young women of America! as many of you will have to fight your own battles alone, do not wait until you are flung of disaster, and your father is dead, and all the resources of your family have been scattered, but now, while in a good house and environed by all prosperities, learn how to do some kind of work that the world must have as long as the world stands. Turn your attention from the embroidery of men's slippers, of which there is a surplus, and make a useful shoe. Expend the time in which you adorn a cigar case in learning how to make a good, honest loaf of bread. Turn your attention from the making of flimsy nothings to the manufacturing of important somethings.

Much of the time spent in young ladies' seminaries in studying what are called the "higher branches" might better be expended in teaching them something by which they could support themselves. If you are going to be teachers, or if you have so much assured wealth that you can always dwell in those high regions, trigonometry, of course, metaphysics, of course, Latin and Greek and German and French and Italian, of course, and 100 other things, of course, but if you are not expecting to teach, and your wealth is not established beyond misfortune after you have learned the ordinary branches, take hold of that kind of study that will pay in dollars and cents in case you are thrown upon your own resources. Learn to do something better than anybody else. Buy Virginia Penny's book entitled "The Employments of Women," and learn there are 50 ways in which a woman may earn a living.

"No, no!" says some young woman, "I will not undertake anything so unwoman-like and common-place as that." An excellent author writes that after he had, in a book, argued for efficiency in womanly work in order to success, and positive apprenticeship by way of preparation, a prominent chemist advertised that he would teach a class of women to become druggists, and apothecaries if they would go through a an apprenticeship as men do, and a printer advertised that he would take a class of women to learn the printer's trade if they would go through an apprenticeship as men do, and how many according to the account of the authoress do you suppose applied to become skilled in the compositorial business and the printing business? Not one. One young woman said she would be willing to try the printing business for six months but by that time her older sister would be married, and then her mother would want her at home. My sisters, it will be skilled womanly labor that will finally triumph.

"But," you ask, "what would my father and mother say if they saw I was doing such unfashionable work?" Throw the whole responsibility on the pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, who is constantly hearing of young women in all these cities who, unqualified by their previous luxurious surroundings for the awful struggle of life into which they have been suddenly hurled, seemed to have nothing left them but a choice between starvation and damnation. There they go along the street at 7 o'clock in the wintry mornings through the sleet and storm to where they earn a small pittance only half enough for subsistence, the daughters of one prosperous merchants, lawyers, clergymen, artists, bankers and capitalists who brought up their children under the infernal delusion that it was not high-toned for women to learn a profitable calling. Young women, take this affair in your own hand and let there be an insurrection in all prosperous families of Brooklyn and New York and Christendom on the part of the daughters of this day, demanding knowledge in occupations and styles of business by which they may be their own defense and their own support if all fail, early and husbandry and brotherly hands forever fail them.

I have seen two sad sights—the one a woman in all the glory of her young life stricken by disease, and in a week lifeless in a home of which she had been the pride. As her hands were folded over the still heart and her eyes closed for the last slumber, and she was taken out amid the lamentations of kindred and friends, I thought that was a sadness immeasurable. But I have seen something compared with which that scene was bright and songful. It was a young woman who had been all her days amid wealthy surroundings by the visit of death and bankruptcy to the household turned out on a cold world without one lesson about how to get food or shelter, and into the awful whirlpool of city life where strong ships have gone down, and for twenty years not one word has been heard from her. Vessels last week went out on the Atlantic ocean looking for a shipwrecked craft that was left alone and forsaken on the sea a few weeks ago, with the idea of bringing it into port. But who shall ever bring again into the harbor of peace and hope and heaven that lost womanly immortal, driven in what tempest, aflame in what conflagration, sinking into what abyss? O God, help. O Christ, rescue!

My sisters, give not your time to learning fancy work which the world may dispense with when hard times come, but connect your skill with the indispensables of life. The world will always want something to wear and something to eat and shelter and fuel for the body, and knowledge for the mind, and religion for the soul. And all these things will continue to be the necessaries, and if you fasten your energies upon occupations and professions thus related the world will be unable to do without you. Remember that in proportion as you are skilled in anything your rivalries become less. For unskilled toil, women by the million. But you may rise to where there are only a thousand; and still higher till there are only ten; and still higher in some particular department till there is only a unit, and that yourself. For a while you may keep waves and a place through the kindly sympathies of an employer, but you will eventually get more compensation than you can make yourself worth.

Let me say to all women who have already entered upon the battle of life, that the time is coming when women shall not only get as much salary and wages as men get, but for certain styles of employment women will have higher salary and more wages for the reason that for some styles of work they have more adaptation. But the justice will come to woman, not through any sentiment of gallantry, not because woman is physically weaker than man and therefore ought to have more consideration shown her, but because through her finer nature taste and more grace of manner and quicker perception and more delicate touch and more educated adroitness she will, in certain callings, be worth to her employer 10 per cent. or 20 per cent. more than the other sex. She will not get it by asking for it, but by earning it, and it shall be hers by lawful conquest.

Now, men of America, be fair and give the women a chance! Are you afraid that they will do some of your work and hence harm some of your prosperities? Remember that there are scores of thousands of men doing women's work. Do not be afraid! God knows the end from the beginning and he knows how many people this world can feed and shelter and when it gets too full he will end the world and if need be start another. God will halt the inventive faculty which, by producing a machine that will do the work of ten or twenty or a hundred men and women will leave that number of people without work. I hope that there will not be invented another sewing machine or reaping machine or corn thresher or any other new machine for the next 500 years. We want no more wooden hands and iron hands and steel hands and electric hands substituted for men and women who would otherwise do the work and get the pay and earn the livelihood.

But God will arrange all, and all we have to do is to do our best and trust in Him for the rest. Let me cheer all women fighting the battle of life alone, with the fact that thousands of women have in that way won the day. Mary Lyon, founder of Mount Holyoke female seminary, fought the battle alone; Adelaide Newton, the tract distributor, alone; Fidella Fiske, the consecrated missionary, alone; Dorothea Dix, the angel of the insane asylums, alone; Caroline Herschel, the indispensable re-enforcement of her brother, alone; Maria Takrzewska, the heroine of the Berlin hospital, alone; Helen Chalmers, patron of the sewing schools of the poor of Edinburgh, alone. And thousands and tens of thousands of women of whose bravery and self sacrifice and glory of character the world has made no record, but whose deeds are in the heavenly archives of martyrs who fought the battle, and, though unrecognized for the short thirty or fifty or eighty years of their earthly existence, shall, through the quintillion of ages of the higher world be pointed out with the admiring cry: "These are they who came out out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white by the blood of the Lamb."

Let me close my say for the encouragement of all women fighting the battle of life alone, that their conflict will soon end. There is one word written over the faces of many of them, and that word is despair. My sister, you need appeal to that Christ who comforted the sisters of Bethany in their domestic trouble, and who in his last hours forgot all the pangs of his own hands and feet and heart as he looked into the face of maternal anguish and called a friend's attention to it, in substance, saying: "John, I cannot take care of her any longer. Do for her as I would have done if I had lived. Behold thy mother!" If under the pressure of unrewarded and unappreciated work your hair is whitening and the wrinkles come, rejoice that you are nearing the hour of escape from your very last fatigue, and may your departure be as pleasant as that of Isabella Graham, who closed her life with a smile and the word "peace." The daughter of a regiment in any army is all surrounded by bayonets of defense, and in the battle, whoever falls she is kept safe. And you are the daughter of the regiment commanded by the Lord of Hosts. After all you are not fighting the battle of life alone. All heaven is on your side. You will be wise to appropriate to yourself the words of sacred rhythm:

One who has known in storms to sail
I have on board;
Above the roaring of the gale
I hear my Lord.

He holds me; when the billows smite
The vessel but to fuller height
He tempers all.
If short, 'tis sharp; if long, 'tis light:
He tempers all.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

The Reading Strike Proving More Serious Than Anticipated.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—The past broken week has not been one of great activity and the year opens with some reaction in most markets. The Reading strike becomes more serious than expected. The miners' committee claims 20,000 miners and 15,000 railroad men are out, and though the statement is plainly exaggerated as to the railways hands, the suspension in mining appears nearly as complete in the Reading as in the Lehigh regions. In spite of December's large output stocks at the tide are low and the stoppage of supplies of coal threatens to close some manufacturing works.

A bad break in copper stocks abroad, with a quick reaction, was followed by a heavy failure and panic at Paris.

Oil marketed 70,497. Wednesday, broke suddenly to 92½, and since has risen again.

Pork and lard declined a little and advanced 1-16c.

Coffee is demoralized, with no spot quotations and a loss of nearly 1c in options.

Breadstuffs have been weak, though corn to be shipped above last week's prices.

Stocks have not advanced and an increased demand for good bonds appears, but the share market has been weakened by Western wars on rates, which spread and grow more bitter, and by the strike of the coal miners.

The year opens with fewer failures than anticipated and with a fair business for the season at all points reporting. Money markets are generally easier.

Next to the iron industry which hesitates woolen manufacturers seem to have the most uncertainty. The raw material declined about one cent in December and two to three cents since June. Though coarse wool yields least, the largest decline has been in fine fleece. Estimates of the clip vary widely.

Cotton manufactures are exceptionally prosperous.

Window glass business is prosperous, with an advance of 50 per cent. in the prices of last year.

The foreign trade continues large. But for the miners' strike and the threat of cotton spinners the outlook would be more favorable than for many weeks past.

Business failures the last seven days number for the United States 256, for Canada 23; total 279, compared with 263 last week and 209 the corresponding week of last year.

WAS HE TOO SUNDEN?

Lamar's Confirmation Receiving Attention by the Judiciary Committee.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—The Senate Judiciary committee further considered to-day the nomination of Mr. Lamar to be Associate Justice of the Supreme court, but reached no action. The time was chiefly consumed by Senator Evarts in opposition to confirmation.

He was rather sharply questioned by Democratic senators and retorted in kind. All the members of the committee were present except Senators Wilson, of Iowa, and Vest, who are ill.

It is in contemplation, since the resignation of Secretary Lamar, to proceed with the cases of Messrs. Vilas and Dickinson, without respect to that of Secretary Lamar.

All the members of the committee having expressed themselves on the Lamar case in committee, no doubt is entertained that there will be a majority and minority report, with a division on party lines, the majority report, of course, being adverse.

To Banquet Sherman.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Thursday, January 26, has been selected as the date for the complimentary banquet to be given in Boston to Senator Sherman by the Home Market club.

Dyspepsia

Makes many lives miserable, and often leads to self destruction. Distress after eating, sick headache, heartburn, sour stomach, mental depression, etc., are caused by this very common and increasing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, creates an appetite, promotes healthy digestion, relieves sick headache, clears the mind, and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia. Read the following:

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced. It relieved me of that faint, tired, all-gone feeling. I have felt so much better since I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I am happy to recommend it." G. A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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The only medicine for woman's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded, is DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years. Did this medicine not possess extraordinary curative properties this offer could not be made by a house of well-known responsibility and integrity.

The Outgrowth of a Vast Experience.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

A BOON TO WOMEN.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar diseases.

A POWERFUL TONIC.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the uterus, or womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble

WASHINGTON NEWS.

CONGRESS.

Petitions Presented—Senator Sherman Opens His Battery on Cleveland.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—Mr. Cullom presented petitions of the Illinois State Grange endorsing the Inter-state law; favoring government ownership of telegraph lines; denouncing gambling in "futures;" favoring the restriction of immigration as proposed in the Reagan bill; opposing the abolition of the whisky and tobacco taxes; favoring the placing of salt, lumber, sugar, etc., on the free list.

Among the papers presented was a petition handed in by Mr. Hale, protesting against any change in the fishing treaties and in favor of the rights of American fishermen under existing treaties and legislation.

Mr. Voorhees presented a petition in favor of the present tariff on lumber.

At 12:25, the Senate took up the resolution for the distribution of the President's message, and was addressed by Senator Sherman.

Senator Sherman concluded his remarks at 2 o'clock, and Senator Voorhees took the floor and began a speech upon the same subject.

House.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—When the House reassembled to-day, Mr. Mills, of Texas, stated that the Speaker would not announce the committees to-day and unanimous consent that the members be permitted to introduce bills for reference. Consent was granted, and the speaker proceeded to call the states in alphabetical order.

OUR FINANCES.

The Public Debt Shows a Decrease of Fourteen Million Dollars.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued to day, cents omitted:

Interest Bearing Debt.

Four and a half per cents	$ 230,544,600
Four per cent	732,442,100
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	151,530
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000
Pacific railway bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512
Principal	$1,041,761,742
Interest	12,001,801
Total	$1,053,763,543

Debt on which Interest has Ceased Since Maturity.

Principal	$ 3,163,955
Interest	178,392
Total	$ 3,342,347

Debt Bearing No Interest.

Old demand and legal tender notes	$ 346,738,121
Certificates of deposit	6,985,000
Gold certificates	96,734,057
Silver certificates	176,855,423
Fractional currency, less $8,- 375,934, estimated as lost or destroyed	6,942,214
Principal	$ 634,254,815

Total Debt.

Principal	$1,679,180,193
Interest	12,180,193
Total	$1,691,360,705

Deductions.

Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	$ 295,919,424
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000
Total	$ 395,919,424
Total debt—less available cash items	$1,295,441,281

Recapitulation.

Net cash in the treasury	$62,842,879
Debt less cash in the treasury Jan. 1, 1887	1,225,598,402
Debt less cash in the treasury Dec. 1, 1887	$1,240,183,052
Decrease of debt during month	$ 14,584,650
Decrease of debt since June 30, 1887	53,830,335

Cash in Treasury Available for the Reduction of the Public Debt.

Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$ 96,737,057
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	176,855,423
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	6,985,000
Cash in for matured debt and interest unpaid	15,344,148
Fractional currency	706
Total available for reduction of the debt	$ 294,919,424

Reserve Fund.

Held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts of January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$ 100,000,000

Unavailable for Reduction of the Debt.

Fractional silver coin	$ 55,761
Minor coin	24,383,289
Certificates held as cash	37,479,964
Net cash balance on hand	69,842,879
Total cash in treasury as shown by the treasurer's general account	527,625,556

INTERESTING COMMENT.

Politicians and the Press Have Much to Say on Sherman's Speech.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Politicians of both parties have been waiting with considerable interest for the speech. It is believed that it will give the Sherman boom an impetus that will demonstrate to Blaine's friends that they can not nominate their man without a struggle. Sherman's managers have been working quietly but shrewdly, and now claim that he will have on the first ballot the following strength:

Vermont, Massachusetts, one-half of New York, Virginia, North Carolina, one-half of Tennessee, one half of Georgia, Alabama, one-half of Texas, three fourths of Missouri, one-half of Kansas, Nebraska, Kentucky and of course Ohio

In the estimate, Connecticut is given to Hawley, one half of Kansas to Robert T. Lincoln, Iowa and Minnesota to Allison, Wisconsin to Governor Rusk and then to Sherman.

Illinois is divided between Cullum and Oglesby, and Indiana conceeded to ex Senator Harrison, with Sherman for second choice. The states enumerated represent the opposition to Blaine and make quite a formidable array. The estimate is favorable to Sherman, although his friends say they are not claiming all they expect to control. They will endeavor to concentrate the opposition to Blaine.

The New York *Tribune*, commenting on Sen. Sherman's speech in the Senate yesterday, says: "As a practical financier, Sen. Sherman found little difficulty in subjecting to destructive criticism the President's confession of helplessness in dealing with the subject.

"He proved that the power of the secretary of the treasury to purchase bonds, was not a pretense nor a debatable supposition, but an unquestionable right. With equal success, as a defender of the American economic system, the senator repelled the attack made in the message upon our home industries.

"His plea in defense of the wool industries, was particularly effective, and his argument in favor of large reductions in internal taxation were equally vigorous.

"Protection he eloquently described at the close of his speech as the cause of home missions. American duty to home industries, he contended, was greater than American duty to foreign interests. This is the precise issue which now divides parties, and is destined to furnish all the politics of the Presidential year.

"Senator Sherman's speech cannot fail to prove helpful to the Republican cause from every point of view."

The New York *Times* says: "Mr. John Sherman has issued his 'programme' on what he considers the most important issue of the hour. He reviewed, yesterday, the general subject of the surplus revenue, from the point of view of the protectionists and made a caustic and ingenious, but not very effective, criticism of the message of the President.

"In substance, so far as can be gathered from his speech, Mr. Sherman elects to go before the country on the repeal of the internal revenue tax and the preservation intact of the protective tariff duties.

"He went a roundabout way in his elaborate speech to reach this conclusion, but it is the only one that he did reach finally. So far as concerns his criticism of the President, it is of but little importance, because it was largely based on the action of a faction of the Democrats in the House over which Mr. Cleveland has no control.

"The two aspirants for the nomination of the Republican party for President have about an equally barren policy to announce, and if the people get a chance to vote upon it definitely, they will make short work of it."

The New York *Herald* says: "Mr. Sherman seems to be exercised by the exigencies of his candidacy. His speech on the message yesterday was a mere re-hash of Mr. Blaine's cable, and displays poor Mr. Sherman in the unpleasant attitude of one of Mr. Blaine's most abject followers and imitators. So closely did he copy his master that he even suggested a distribution of the surplus, a piece of idiocy upon which it was generally supposed Mr. Blaine held a patent, with a disposition to prosecute all who dare infringe it.

"Mr. Sherman's speech must have disappointed his friends in the Senate, and will disappoint Western Republicans, who see but to oppose all reforms of the tariff must be fatal to them, because it is to be false to the pledges of their party, and is opposed to their own justdemands.

"Mr. Voorhees made a very forcible defence of the message which Mr. Sherman had attacked, exposing the wrongs and mischiefs of the surplus taxation and of the war tariff, and urging free raw material for the benefit of American manufacturers.

"He declared rightly that the Democratic party, in seeking to effect a wise and conservative reform of the tariff laws, is the truest friend of the home manufacturers and of their work people."

The New York *World* says: "Senator Sherman's attack on the Presidents message in the Senate yesterday falls flat after Mr. Blaines strategic occupation of the advance post of the opposition throught his prompt cable reply to that admirable document.

"Although Mr. Sherman has had a month in which to prepare this Presidential campaign paper, it lacks the boldness and vigor of Mr. Blaine's cablegram and makes only one new point against President Cleveland.

"It arraigns the President for having omitted 'the usual recognition of the Supreme Ruler of the universe,' in his anxiety to postpone all things terrestrial and celestial until the surplus can be got rid of.

"Otherwise the speech is a tame *rechauffe* of Blaine's political friceassee."

CARLISLE'S COMMITTEES.

Randall at the Head of the Appropriations —Mills on Ways and Means.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Speaker Carlisle has completed his list of assignments to committee service of the House of Representatives, and will lay it before the House to-day.

The Ways and Means committee is as follows: Mills, of Texas, chairman; McMillan, Tennessee; Breckenridge, Arkansas; Breckenridge, Kentucky; Turner, Georgia; Wilson, West Virginia; Scott, Pennsylvania; Bynum, Indiana; Kelly, Pennsylvania; Browne, Indiana; Reed, Maine; McKinley, Ohio; Burrows, Michigan.

The committee on appropriations is as follows: Randall, Penn., chairman; Forney, Alabama; Burnes, Missouri; Foran, Ohio; Sayers, Texas; Clements, Georgia; Felix Campbell, New York; Gay, Louisiana; Rice, Minnesota; Cannon, Illinois; Ryan, Kansas; Butterworth, Ohio; Long, Massachusetts; McComas, Maryland; G. B. Henderson, Iowa.

Rivers and Harbors—Blanchard, Louisiana, chairman; Jones, Alabama; Stewart, Texas; Catchings, Mississippi; Wise, Virginia; Snyder, West Virginia; Gibson, Maryland; Fisher, Mich.; Thompson, California; Henderson, Illinois; Bayne, Pennsylvania; Grosvenor, Ohio; Nutting, New York; Stephenson, Wisconsin; Cogswell, Massachusetts.

Agriculture—Hatch, of Missouri, chairman; Davidson, of Alabama; Stahlnecker, New York; Morgan, Mississippi; Glass, Tennessee; Burnet, Massachusetts; McClammy, North Carolina; Briggs, California; Whitehead, Michigan; Funston, Kansas; Hires, New Jersey; Laird, Nebraska; Conger, Iowa; Pugsley, Ohio; Patton, Pennsylvania; Dubois, Idaho.

WHAT ABOUT THE FLAGS.

Congressman Boutelle Offers a Resolution of Inquiry.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Mr Boutelle today offered a resolution calling on the secretary of war for the following information: Whether it is true that the flags standards and trophies captured from the enemies of the United States have been removed from the place where they were displayed as required by law, and have since been concealed from the people, and if so, when, by what authority and for what reason.

Whether any propositions have been at any time made by persons in authority under the United States government for the surrender or delivery of any portion of said flags and trophies to any official or person in any of the states lately unvoiled in the rebellion; if so, by whose order, by what authority and for what reason such propositions to surrender these sacred trophies of the valor of the nation's defenders were made; whether it is true that a portion of said flags and trophies was actually surrendered and delivered to persons having no right to their possession before the countermanding order of the President was issued.

WHAT FORAN SAYS.

The Radical Tariff Changes to be Made—The Castor Oil Industry.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 6.—In answer to the question, "Will Congress legislate in connection with the President's views on the tariff, as laid down in his last message?" Congressman M. A. Foran said: "There will be some changes made, but not so sweeping as President Cleveland, in his message, demands. A big slice will be in the matter of tobacco, which will cut off over $25,000,000, leaving nothing but the manufacture of cigars and cigarettes.

"There are over four thousand articles on the list, and quite a number of these will be placed on the free list, but few, if any, of these will be reduced so as to materially injure the industrial classes of this country. There are a few articles, however, that should be stricken from the list. Take, for instance, the manufacture of castor oil.

"The total amount of capital invested in the business in the United States is less than $500,000, employing 117 men, and their profits foot up to the enormous sum of over $200,000 annually. These 117 men would be thrown out of employment, but the gain to the consumers would more than compensate for the loss. You are safe in saying, however, that no radical changes will be made in the tariff laws this session."

OKLAHOMA.

Representative Springer's Bill on the Much Discussed Question.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Among the many bills introduced was one by Mr. Springer, of Illinois, to provide for the organization of the territory of Oklahoma. The bill provides for the creation of a new territory out of the public land strip and all that part of the Indian territory west of the five civilized tribes, covering an area about as large as the state of Ohio. It provides all the machinery for a territorial government like the other territories, but does not assume any jurisdiction over the Indian tribes, except in conformity to treaty stipulations.

Section 4 opens the public land strip to settlement for homesteads only, and sections 5 and 6 provide for the settlement of the Cherokee outlet and the Oklahoma lands by actual settlers through a commission to be appointed by the President to negotiate with the Cherokees, Creeks, and Seminoles, so far as such negotiations may be necessary Section 7 contains stringent provisions to prevent fraudulent entries, and requires three years' actual residence before any patent shall issue to the settler. All sales, assignments, transfers or mortgages of lands prior to the issue of the patent are prohibited and declared null and void.

Provision is made for the settlement of other unoccupied Indian lands, but in all cases said lands are to be reserved for actual settlers only and at a price not to exceed $1.25 per acre. The cattle leases are declared void and contrary to public policy, and it is made the duty of the President to remove the lessees from said lands. All grants heretofore made to railroads are forfeited, and power to create any public indebtedness by voting bonds or subscribing for stock in railroad companies or other corporations by the Territorial Legislature, or by townships, cities or counties, is strictly prohibited.

THOEBE-CARLISLE.

Interesting Disclosures are Promised at the Election Committees' Meeting.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Interesting disclosures are promises at the meeting of the House committee on Elections, when it will resume the consideration of the Thoebe-Carlisle case. A letter received from Mr. Thoebe announces his intention of being present at the hearing, and his counsel will be prepared to present the evidence in that behalf. Certain things an attempt will be made to prove when the polls closed on the day of the election Thoebe had received from 1,500 to 2,000 more votes than Carlisle, but that in the succeeding six days before the full returns were made new tally sheets were made out at several precincts upon which Mr. Carlisle was given credit for hundreds more votes than he actually received. It is also understood that affidavits made by persons who have seen the tally sheets will be introduced to prove that those from different voting sheets have been made out in the same handwriting, even out of twelve in one county having apparently been written by the same person.

LATER.—The committee on Elections met unexpectedly this afternoon to agree upon a line of procedure in the Thoebe-Carlisle contested election case. The contestant, Thoebe, was present with his counsel, Messrs. Sypher and Steever of this city. No one formally represented the Speaker.

Mr. Sypher began the presentation of Mr Thoebe's case immediately after the committee had been called to order. He made a long argument, reviewing the preliminary declarations and urging the importance of the committee going into the district and taking testimony, declaring it to be the duty of the committee. He said that Mr. Carlisle had himself acknowledged on the night after the election that he was defeated, and that Mr. Thoebe was elected. Mr. Thoebe followed Loper and spoke briefly.

He said he came out of the shop to appear before the committee, that it might see and know him, and that he might have the opportunity of marking a personal statement of the facts in the case.

He was questioned by members of the committee and at the conclusion of his statement said if the case was decided against him he would retire to his work in the shop.

Mr. Sypher and Mr. Thabe claimed that on the night of election Mr. Carlisle's defeat was so evident that a conference of his friends was held and a decision reached to hold back the returns until they could be "fixed up."

This was done and done so boldly and clumsily that the returns themselves showed that changes and interpolations had been made and made in the same handwriting in different precincts.

WILL FORCE IT THROUGH.

Chairman Mills Proposes to Have No Foolishness About the Tariff Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Chairman Mills, of the committee on Ways and Means, says that he will call the committee together without delay, and will proceed to the consideration and formation of a tariff reform bill, having in view revenue reduction as well.

"I do not think that it will be necessary to allow any protracted hearings of manufacturers or others interested in this class of legislation. We have ample material on hand of that character from which source all necessary information may be obtained. These hearings, if granted, will only cause delay.

"The condition of the country and the treasury is such that it requires immediate action upon the question of reduction of revenue.

"The President asks it and the secretary of the Treasury urges it, and I shall do all I can to carry out their wishes."

The chairman added somewhat emphatically: "If any effort should be made to defeat the measure which we think will cover the ground, the parties engaged in it will suffer."

YIELD OF CROPS.

The Vast Millions of Wealth Produced by America's Farms.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—The estimates of acreage, product and value of corn, wheat and oats for each state and territory has been prepared for publication by the statistician of the department of agriculture. The area of corn harvested, excluding abandoned or worthless acreage, is 72,000,000 acres in round numbers; product, 1,456,000,000 bushels; value, $646,000,000.

The area of wheat, 37,400,000 acres; product, 456,000,000 bushels; value, $309,000,000.

The area in oats nearly 26,000,000 acres; product, 659,000,000 bushels; value, $200,000,000.

The reports of winter wheat do not show much decrease of area. In Texas there is considerable increase and sight increase in some other states. The average decline appers to be between 1 and 2 per cent In Kentucky, 97; Ohio, 99; Michigan, 98; Indiana, 100; Illinois, 98; Missouri, 99; Kansas, 98.

The condition is affected somewhat by the dryness of the seed bed in the district that suffered from drouth, delaying seeding, germination and growth.

The late rains greatly improved the situation. The average of condition is 95, ranging in the principal states from 90 to 98. The condition of the winter rye coincides very closely with that of wheat.

IT NEEDS IT.

Electricity to be Called to the Weather Bureau's Aid.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—Dr. S. L. Schultz has just been placed in charge of Cornell Experiment Station. A few months ago an appropriation was made to establish four experimental stations, but not until recently was the placing determined. They are distributed as follows: One at Washington, the second at the Rose Polytechnic School, Terre Haute, Ind., a third at Boston Institute of Technology and the fourth at the Cornell.

Dr. T. C. Mendenhall, of the Rose Polytechnic, will direct the work of these stations for a pear. Their work will be to establish laws for governing atmospheric electricity and comparing these laws with the laws of the variations of the barometer. It is thought that observations of atmospheric electricity will afford much more reliable data for predicting storms than those in present use. The electricity fluctuates before a storm in a manner exactly analogous to a barometer.

At the Cornell station variations were recently noticed two days before the storm occurred. Dr. Schultz's observatory is in the tower of the Physical building, and is fitted with all the appliances of a signal station, besides electrical apparatus. This location is one of the best in the country, as it is right in the path of the storm.

RANDALL ON THE TARIFF.

He Will Not Vote to Repeal the Duty on Sugar.

WASHINGTON, Jan 10.—A report has been very widely circulated over the country that Mr. Randall would vote with the Republicans to repeal or modify the sugar duty.

A personal friend of Mr. Randall who talked with him yesterday on the matter was authorized by him to positively contradict this statement. Mr. Randall says there is not a word of truth in it. He regards the sugar duty as almost pure revenue, and will oppose all propositions for its repeal or for its large reduction.

AGAINST LAMAR.

The Majority Report Opposed to His Confirmation—Two Days of Debate.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—At the special meeting of the Senate committee on Judiciary this morning a final vote was taken upon the nomination of Lamar to be an associate justice of the United States Supreme court, and Mr. Vilas to be secretary of the Interior.

The party lines were drawn on the nomination of Mr. Lamar, and there will be a majority report of all the Republicans of the committee against confirmation, and a minority report signed by the Democrats of the committee in favor of confirmation.

The committee will unite in recommending the confirmation of Mr. Vilas, and these reports will be submitted to the Senate in secret session this afternoon if opportunity is offered. Chairman Sawyer, of the Post-offices and Postroads, is ready to make a unanimous report in favor of the confirmation of Postmaster General Dickinson, when the reports are received from the Judiciary.

Inasmuch as there is no likelihood of objection being made in secret session, the confirmation of Messrs. Vilas and Dickinson may follow immediately upon the receipt of the reports

The final vote upon Mr. Lamar is not expected under a few days as prolonged debate is anticipated.

Canda Resigns.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Charles J. Canda has resigned his position as assistant treasurer of the United State, it is presumed, to accept the vice-presidency of the Western National bank of this city, succeeding Conrad N. Jordan, who will become President in place of the late Daniel Manning.

PRESIDENT BALDWIN.

He Resigns and May Become Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—[Special wire.]—The retirement of O. D. Baldwin from the presidency of the Fourth National bank, occasions some surprise. This is the bank that cashed Jay Gould's check for four million, said to be the largest ever cashed in this country.

Comptroller Trenholm in an interview with a *World* correspondent last night said:

"It is a matter of public notoriety that at the recent examination in December the reserve fund of the Fourth National was found to be below the minimum allowed by law. This fact was widely published in the regular bank statement, but occasioned no remark, for I often find half the banks of the country in the same condition.

"This is analogous to that of a thoroughly solvent depositors who happens to overdraw his account. The banks are notified that the reserve must be made good within 30 days, and the money is usually in the vault in a much shorter time.

"This bank is one of the most solid institutions in the metropolis, and I was so confident that the minimum reserve would be at once re-established that no notice was served.

"The reserve was made good almost immediately. There is absolutely no truth in the story that the reports of loans, discounts and reserves have not been properly made. So far as I know, there is not a criticism to be made upon the business methods pursued by the officers of the bank, or upon its sound financial condition."

Mr. Baldwin's name has been prominently mentioned in connection with the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Assistant Treasurer Canda.

"BUCK" GRANT'S WIFE.

She Wants $500,000 Left Her by Her Deceased Father.

DENVER, Jan. 6.—When the late Senator Chaffee died he left his daughter Fanuie, now Mrs. "Buck" Grant, $500,000 worth of securities, principally government bonds. Friday Mrs. Grant filed a petition asking for a settlement of the estate left by her father. Her legacy, according to the will, is to have priority over every other provision. The cause of this step on the part of the heiress emanates from David H. Moffat's conclusion that he does not care, as executor of the last will and testament of Mr. Chaffee, to incur the responsibility of appraising the securities held in reserve for Mrs. Grant.

Mr. Moffat asks to be relieved from any further duties as executor, and prays the court to appoint three disinterested persons as appraisers, whose duties it shall be to settle upon the value of the securities and turn the amount over to the daughter of deceased. This is one of the largest legacies ever left to any one belonging in Denver, and it is expected that Mrs. Grant will receive it with no little satisfaction. It is a well known fact that Gen. Grant died a poor man, leaving nothing for his heirs but his "History of the Rebellion," from the sales of which his family are supposed to have been placed in comfortable circumstances. Judge Miller will appoint three parties shortly as appraisers of Mr. Chaffee's estate.

GEN. SEAWELL DEAD.

The Old General Passes Away at His Home on the Pacific Slope.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 9.—Gen. Washington Seawell died at his apartments at the Berkshire hotel, early this morning. His disease was enlargement of the liver, which, combined with the weight of years, caused his death. He leaves but two relatives—his sons Bullitt and J. M. Seawell, who will inherit the bulk of his large fortune.

[Gen. Seawell was born in Virginia, in 1803; graduated from West Point in 1825, and entered active service as brevet second lieutenant in the Seventh Infantry, being made full second lieutenant shortly afterward. From 1832 to 1854 he was disbursing agent of Indian affairs, from which post he was transferred to the position of adjutant general and aid de camp on Gen. Arbuckle's staff. From this on he was actively employed in Indian wars, where he was distinguished for bravery, and was promoted to be captain in the Eighth Infantry. In 1842 Gen. Worth recommended him for brevet major, and in 1843 urged his appointment to the command of the corps of cadets at West Point. In 1849 Gen. Seawell was with the Second Infantry at Monterey, California, and was consequently one of the California pioneers. At the breaking out of the war of the rebellion Gen. Seawell hastened to apply for active duty and had charge of a regiment in 1861 and 1862. He was retired in 1862. Though on the retired list he did not entirely give up the service until March 1869, when he was fully retired, having served 46 years and eight months in the army. At the time of his death he was the second oldest general on the retired list. Gen. Seawell has lived on the Pacific coast since 1866 and has been for the greater part of the time a resident of Sonoma county, where he owns one of the largest ranches in the state.]

THE LABOR WORLD.

Twenty-five Thousand Spinners and Weavers Ready to Go on a Strike if Their Advance is Not Granted.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Jan. 9.—[Special wire.]—Twenty-five thousand operatives are anxiously awaiting the action of the Spinners' Union on Tuesday night in relation to the desired advance in wages, and of its result regarding the action of the Spinners' Union there is little doubt.

Every one expects that they will make a formal demand for the full advance of 13½ per cent by awaiting the action of their weeks' earnings back to what they were in 1884.

If the advance is refused it is equally certain that a strike will follow. The mill owners have as yet held no meeting to consider the question.

COAL CUT OFF.

Not a Ton has Come Down the Reading Since Midnight.

READING, Pa., Jan. 9.—Since midnight not a ton of coal has come down the Reading railroad from the anthracite regions. Yesterday's shipments completely "cleaned out" the stock on hand and no more can be shipped until it is mined, either at individual or Reading company collieries.

The latter seem to be entirely tied up and even if the individual collieries turn out any coal none will come down the road until to-morrow.

In the meantime furnace men and others are finding their supply growing less every day, with no prospect of getting any new stock.

A ROYAL MASSACRE.

King Lo Bengulo Slaughters One Hundred and Fifty of His Guards for the Most Trivial Offense.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—A private letter from Bechuana land brings details of the frightful massacre of natives by order of the King, brief mention of which was made in a cable dispatch a few weeks ago. The letter said that Mr. Fred Selous, the celebrated hunter, with a party of English friends, including Mr. W. Jamieson, of Dubin, and Capt. Fountain, who were on a hunting expedition in Lo Bengulo's territorg, were away in Mashonaland after big game, accompanied by a body-guard of 150 Matabele warriors in charge of an induna or chief.

Their duty was, while ostensibly acting as guties, to watch the white hunters and prevent their leaving the hunting grounds to prospect for gold. The latter attraction, however, was too great to be missed and the entire party finally deviated from the hunting-grounds toward the northern gold heids, expecting by the way. The chief was as much infatuated as his followers with the search, and one of them, believing that his own life was in danger, returned and informed King Lo Bengulo.

The monarch immediately dispatched a regiment, which overtook the party, and the native colonel announced that one and all had been condemned by diatly, the execution to take place upon the spot. All the victims, to the number of 150, submitted without a murmur, the mode of execution being two spear thrusts and a blow from a knobkerrie. The bodies were left for the vultures, while the English hunters were conducted back to camp and cautioned that the next time they went prospecting their hunting privileges would be withdrawn.

HUMANE EXECUTIONS.

A Frenchman has a New Machine which He Describes as Beautiful.

ALBANY, Jan. 10.—[Special wire.]—The meeting of the commissioners appointed to investigate and report to the legislature the most humane and practical method for carrying into effect the sentence of death in capital cases was held yesterday afternoon. The committee have made a thorough investigation of the matter, but as yet have had no conference in regard to the report to be submitted to the legislature.

The commission has received through Governor Hill, a letter from a French mechanic, residing in Paris, who decides the electric idea to be a painful operation, and offers a device, which is a chair in which the condemned sits and his spinal column is immediately broken.

A hundred a day can be easily, conveniently and painlessly executed by his machine, which he decribes as "beautiful."

WANT DAMAGES.

Centralia, Ills., is Making Trouble for an Enterprising Railroad.

SALEM, Ills., Jan. 10.—[Special wire.]—Four more damage suits were commenced yesterday for Centralia parties against the Jacksonville Southeastern Railway company and the city of Centralia. This makes a of fifteen suits against the railroad and the city of Centralia to come before the Marion county circuit court in February, the aggregate amount of damages sued for being $261,000. The parties who sue are property owners on the street in Centralia along which the Jacksonville runs and claims damages by virtue of a depreciation in the value of their property and injury to business, attributed to the presence of the railroad. There are four different attorneys engaged in prosecuting the suits, among whom there exists a difference of opinion as to the liability—whether the railroad company only, the city, or both.

THE CHEROKEES.

The National Council Organized After a Month of Wrangling.

TAHLEQUAH, I. T., Jan. 10.—[Special wire.]—The Cherokee National council was organized here yesterday after one month's wrangling. The investigation for the contest for seats resulted in the seating of two members of the Lower House, making the house now stand Nationals 20, Downings 19. Chief Mays issued a proclamation for a new election in the Coohuski district, where there is a tie and a contest. The Senate also disposed of two contests, and seated one Downing and one National member. There is still one vacant seat in the senate, over which there has been a wrangle for a week, and it is not known to whom it will go.

No further trouble is anticipated, and the question of allotment of lands and leasing on the Cherokee strip will soon be taken up.

FORTY-FIVE THOUSAND.

The "K. M. Q.'s and H." Come High in New York City.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—There was again an extraordinary crowd in part IV of the Supreme court this morning, and so large was it that the doors could not be closed. The space withinthe bar was impassable. As soon as it was made known last evening that the jury in the Campbell-Arbuckle breach of promise case had agreed upon a verdict the belief became universal that "Bunny" Campbell, as the plaintiff has been known from the title given to her by Mr. Arbuckle in his letters had been successful, and the announcement of the exact amount that had been awarded her was impatiently awaited for. At 10:40 this morning the jury, with no four absent, were escorted to their seats through a private door, and the foreman drew the verdict from his pocket.

Neither plaintiff nor defendant was in court and ex-Judge Fullerton, of the complainants counsel was the only principal lawyer present.

Judge Beach read the verdict without change of countenance and then handed it to Clerk Lyon to make known. The clerk read that $43,000 had been awarded to Miss Campbell because of the failure of Charles Arbuckle, the millionaire coffee merchant, to keep his promise of marriage with the plaintiff.

The announcement was greeted with applause and low-pitched whistles that were quickly silenced. Lawyer Rushmore, of the prosecution, immediately moved for extra allowance. Mr. Fullerton seconded the motion and congratulated the defense on the smallness of the amount. Lawyer Tilney, of the defense, opposed the motion, but Judge Beach granted "Bunnie's" counsel $1,000.

Mr. Tilney then moved to set aside the verdict as excessive and against the weight of evidence.

This was denied, but "Baby Bunting" was allowed a stay of execution and entry of judgment for 45 days in which he can decide whether to pay the $45,000 to "Cuckoo" or to appeal the case. The latter course will probably be adopted.

TO RAISE THE WIND.

A Man's Peculiar Plan to Raise $300 in an Easy Manner.

APPLETON, Wis., Jan. 10.—[Special wire.] About eight days ago a man named K. A. Krona, mentioned as the probable robber of the Stockholm bank, came to this town from Milwaukee, and introduced himself to a tailor of this city named J. F. Peterson, who came from Stockholm.

He told Peterson that he would like to have a private interview with him, and insisted on going down to the river bank. Once there, and satisfying himself that no one was in hearing distance, he told Peterson that he and a confederate had robbed a bank in Stockholm of nearly a million; that the confederate was arrested on suspicion, and that he (Krona) becoming frightened, had hidden the greater part of it there and come to America; that nearly two years had passed and he thought he could return with safety and get the money; that he lacked about $300 of enough to return and get it, and that if Peterson would loan it to him he would give him $500,000.

Peterson questioned him, and he unfolded to him just how the robbery was planned and carried out and where the money was hid, but said nothing about killing the janitor of the bank.

Peterson told him he did not care to have anything to do with him, and he told Peterson that he was "no good" and that he would be sorry before long.

Krona acted so nervous and suspicious of everybody and related the story in such an excited manner that Petersen thought he was trying to dupe him, or that he was a crank.

While he was here he refused to go to a hotel because he would have to register, and although he was finely dressed and had money he walked from here to Neenah to take the midnight train back to Milwaukee. Those who remember seeing Krona here with Petersen say the description of the man K. A. Krona, tallies exactly with the man who was here. Petersen says there is no doubt but what the two men are identical.

ON TO MEXICO.

English Capital Coming Across to Develop Mineral Resources—Big Concessions.

CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 4.—Via Galveston —[Special wire.]—The government is giving special encouragement to all mining enterprises, which may aid in augmenting the gold production of the country. Two liberal concessions have been made for mining explorations, and working of gold deposits, etc., in the territory of Lower California, and the state of Chihuahua.

Entire exemption from taxation is granted for ten years, and it is specially stipulated that companies working mines under these concessions shall smelt three quarters of all the ore mined in this country, and for this purpose the companies shall build smelters.

This is to further the policy of encouraging the development of the home smelting industry and all recent mining concessions have contained this clause, it being the policy of the government as far as possible, to keep the profits arising from the reduction of ores, in the country.

A general mortgage and loan company, with a capital of $15,000,000 gold, has been organized in London and to operate in Mexico. This makes the fourth company with a heavy capital organized in England within the last two months to develop properties here, evidencing the interest and influence English capital is acquiring in this country.

This mortgage company will combat local money lenders by making loans on first mortgages on real estate at half the present rate.

NORTHWESTERN MILLERS.

Holidays and Low Water Has Reduced the Output Considerable.

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 6.—The *Northwestern Miller* says: The loss of a day or so by some of the large mills, coupled with less effected water power, resulted in the reduction of the flour product last week. The total output was 102,000 barrels, averaging 17,000 barrels daily, against 120,900 barrels the previous week, and 105,550 barrels the corresponding time in 1887.

Two more water mills are running, making sixteen now in operation, including the same seven mills employing steam power. The supply of water is not much changed, varying from day to day, at no time being very satisfactory.

Snow blockade cut off wheat receipts and it being difficult to move cars in the local yards, the mills have been bothered considerably about keeping up the supply of wheat.

Empty cars are rather scarce and the movement in flour is comparatively light. Millers are reporting the market quiet; they not selling very much. Direct exports last week were 37,400 barrels; receipts of wheat for the week 400,500 bushels; shipments 140,730 bushels; flour 74,110 barrels; mill stuff 2,700 tons. Wheat in store here, 8,056,180 bushels; Duluth, 7,578,527 bushels; St. Paul, 325,000; total 15,959,717 bushels.

TO BURY THE DEAD.

Cremation and the Strong Argument in Favor of It.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The New York Cremation society held its annual meeting last night, and elected officers. The following is an extract from the annual report of President Wellington:

"The year that has passed has been one of progress, as it seems to me, of abundant promise for the future. In America we lack one great practical argument, which can be used with strong effect abroad. We have not the same actual need of space for graves that exists in Europe.

"Our strongest argument is the sanitary argument, and after this, sentimental considerations come next in force.

"In Europe the year has indeed been memorable. The first great international congress of delegates of cremation societies was held at Milan. I trust that many of us will live to see such an international congress held on American soil. Burial in Lpudon alone has required twenty-four cemeteries, requiring more than 2,200 acres of land.

"In England and Wales there are more than 11,000 cemeteries, and the necessity for new cemeteries is constantly arising. In 1851 a report to the House of Commons showed that the average cost per acre for land purchased for cemeteries was about $600—and at this rate the cost of the land alone of the cemeteries of London has been more than a million and a quarter dollars. Sir Spencer Wells in a recent address on sanitary progress and cremation, refers specially to the terms of disease and myriads of specific organisms found in the bodies of persons dying of scarlet fever and other contagious diseases.

Died at 39.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 10.—Peter Shoenberger, son of George K. Shoenberger, the well known millionaire of Clifton, died yesterday, aged 39 years.

A general resumption of work in the Pittsburg coal mines will probably takr place next week at the advance in wages demanded by the miners.

LOOK AT YOUR DOLLARS.

Learn this List and You will Not be Victimized by Counterfeiters.

WASHINGTON, Jan 4.—"Fewer persons would be victimized by 'shovers of the queer' if they would familiarize themselves with the general features of the different issues and denominations of our paper currency. I see frequently published statements that notes of small denominations have been 'raised' and successfully placed in circulation. Now, nobody of ordinary intelligence ought to be deceived by so transparent a swindle as that."

The foregoing observation which fell from the lips of a Treasury employe recently arrested the attention of a *Tribune* correspondent, who asked:

"Can you give off-hand a correct description of each issue and denomination of paper currency in circulation?"

The Treasury man confessed that he could not do it. Two or three days afterward he came back and said: "I have taken the trouble to look into that matter. It was a greater task than I expected. Here is a list of all the different kinds of currency with the chief characteristics of each issue and denomination. All of them have been counterfeited except the silver certificates which have not been out long enough to give counterfeiters an opportunity to do their work and get the false notes into circulation. If every man who handles money would paste this list in his hat and test every doubtful note by it, a good many thousand dollars in the aggregate would be saved every year."

The list, condensed, is as follows:

The old $1 Treasury note has on its face a likeness of George Washington.

The $1 silver certificate has on its face an engraving of two maidens in the attitude of peace, each grasping the other's hand; on the back of the note is an engraving representing the landing of the Pilgrims, and on the left will be found the coat of arms of the state in which the bank is situated. On the right is a representation of the American eagle surrounded by National emblems.

The $2 United States Treasury note has on its face an engraving of Alexander Hamilton, with lathe work on the back.

The $2 National bank notes have on their face a picture of the Goddess of Liberty seated by a United States flag with a wreath on the top of its staff, and the figure 2 engraved in large proportions extending from the upper right hand corner of the bill to the centre.

The $2 silver certificates have an engraving of Gen. Hancock, on the left of their face, and green lathe work on the back.

The $5 National bank notes have on their face a picture of the Goddess of Liberty seated by a United States flag with a wreath on the top of its staff, and the figure 2 engraved in large proportions extending from the upper right hand corner of the bill to the centre.

The $2 silver certificates have an engraving of Gen. Hancock, on the left of their face, and green lathe work on the back.

The $5 National bank notes have on their face a picture of the Goddess of